TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

HORRIBLE RUM.

A Parody on "Beautiful Snow."

BY J. M'DONAGH.

Oh! the rum, the horrible rum,
Filling saloons and every slum,
In city and town, and humbler place,
With suffering and woe and deep disgrace;
Gurgling,
Rippling,
Flowing along.
Inviting the rude, bacchanalian song,
As it wends thro' its devious, winding course,
Filling its victims with pain and remorse,
Whose virulent poison must surely flow
From the demon of darkness dwelling below.

Oh! the rum, the terrible rum,
Making a bubble of home become,
Not stirring its thoughtless drinkers up
To notice the snakes that lie in the cup,
Hissing,
Twisting,
Writhing about,
And wriggling around, as if to get out,
With wild, glaring eyes, and terrible fangs,
All gathering in great, infernal gangues,
And snapping with venom, right and left,
From every crevice, rock and cliff.

How rum's friends go swaying along,
Making a motley, discordant throng,
With not a single soul of them loath
To utter the most blasphemous oath.
Staggering,
Swagg'ring,
Tott'ring they go,
Into the haunts that all lead to woe,
Inflicted by rum, whose friends, far and near,
Were first taught to drink what's called lager beer,
And step by step, in a few month's longer,
Were enabled thus to drink something stronger.

Once rum's dupes were pure, but they fell—
Fell like Lucifer, from heav'n to hell—
Fell to be liken'd to filth in the street—
Fell to be scoff'd at, spit on and beat;
Quaking,
Shudd'ring,
Dreading to die;
But thirsting still for a little more rye;
Trusking about like weary tramps,
Knowing the people look on them as scamps;
But finding no rest for their shrivel'd souls,
Shrivel'd by emptying too many bowls!

Once they rival'd the beautiful snow,
With eyes like its crystal, and hearts like its glow—
Once they were loved, before the rude trace
Of rum was beheld in their red, swollen face,
Fathers,
Mothers,
Sisters, all,
God and themselves, have they lost by their fall;
The vartest wretch that goes shivering by,
Will take a wide sweep lest they come too nigh—
Lest the rum-tainted breath should on them blow,
Of those who were once like the pure vestal snow.

Strange that a character so like snow,
Should become tarnished and lose all its glow;
But not so strange that a sense of such stain
Should add desperation to heart and to brain;
Ending
In sending
To early graves,
The wretched, blotched, rum-burned slaves,
Who failed to raise a heart felt prayer,
That God would free them from rum's snare,
And not let them live and die and go
To the regions of dread, despair and woe.
Decatur, Ind.

COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUD.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night-has flown,
Come into the garden, Maud,
I am here at the gate alone;
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the rose is blown.

For a breeze of morning moves,
And the planet of Love is on high,
Beginning to faint in the light that she loves
On a bed of daffodil sky,
To faint in the light of the sun she loves,
To faint in his light, and to die.

All night have the roses heard
The flute, violin, bassoon;
All night has the casement jessamine stirr'd
To the dancers dancing in tune,
Till a silence fell with the waking bird,
And a hush with the setting moon.

I said to the lily 'There is but one
With whom she has heart to be gay.
When will the dancers leave her alone?
She is weary of dance and play.'
Now half to the setting moon are gone,
And half to the rising day;
Low on the sand and loud on the stone
The last wheel echoes away.

I said to the rose, 'The brief night goes
In babble and revel and wine.
O young lord-lover, what sighs are those,
For one that will never be thine?
But mine, but mine,' so I swore to the rose,
For ever and ever, mine.'

And the soul of the rose went into my blood,
As the music clash'd in the hall;
And long by the garden lake I stood,
For I heard your rivulet fall
From the lake to the meadow and on to the wood,
Our wood, that is dearer than all;

From the meadow your walks have left so sweet
That whosoever a March wind sighs
He sets the jewel-print of your feet
In violets blue as your eyes,
To the woody hollows in which we meet
And the valleys of Paradise.

The slender acacia would not shake
One long milk-bloom on the tree;
The white lake-blossom fell into the lake
As the pimpernel dozed on the lea;
But the rose was awake all night for your sake,
Knowing your promise to me;
The lilies and roses were all awake,
They sighed for the dawn and thee.

Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls,
Come hither, the dances are done,
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen lily and rose in one;
Shine out, little head, running over with curls,
To the flowers, and be their sun.

There has fallen a splendid tear
From the passion flower at the gate.
She is coming, my dove, my dear;
She is coming, my life, my fate;
The red rose cries, 'She is near, she is near;'
And the white rose weeps, 'She is late;'
The larkspur listens, 'I hear, I hear;'
And the lily whispers, 'I wait.'

She is coming, my own, my sweet;
Were it ever so airy a tread,
My heart would hear her and beat,
Were it earth in an earthly bed;
My dust would hear her and beat,
Had I lain for a century dead;
Would start and tremble under her feet,
And blossom in purple and red.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

OR

"The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN.
Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

VII.

THE DEVIL'S BOOKS.

Thanks chiefly to Sir Julian Sandys, Ned Charteris found no difficulty in running through all his ready money, which had seemed at first inexhaustible, in a very few months. Rich clothes, costly entertainments, reckless loans and injudicious gifts, while they helped, could hardly have alone accomplished the young man's ruin in the small space of time, had he not become infatuated by the fatal spirit of the gaming table.

At that time it was part of the duty of any young man who aspired to consideration in the high world, to be seen continually at Crockford's, the Cocoa Tree, and other places devoted to gambling purposes, of less repute and no honesty. Besides these avowed hells, the clubs in St. James' street were all more or less given to play, and it was no uncommon thing for an entire patrimony to pass across the card-table in the course of a single evening.

To these resorts Ned Charteris was promptly introduced by Sandys and his boon companions, and though for a time he resisted the temptation and merely flung down a few pieces carelessly, hardly heeding whether he won or lost, a night came when, emboldened by success, he continued playing with reckless disregard to all the rules and calculations of the game, but still with unvarying success, amassing gold as if by the touch of the wand of Midas.

This gain was his loss, for, infatuated by prosperity, he sought the tables the following night at an early hour, but fortune had deserted him and he rose a heavy loser.

It is an old, old story, told again and again, but which is still being repeated nightly. Though he still entertained right royally, though he kept the reputation he had gained, of being the best dressed man in Town, though invitations to his dinners were begged and intrigued for, though ladies of high rank and surpassing beauty smiled upon him, an evening without cards or dice, became unbearable to him. No longer did the theater with its brilliant comedians, possess any interest for him, the company of the wits at the leading coffee houses soon palled, and, so surely as the sun set, so surely was Ned Charteris to be found before the night was out, at one or other of the noted gaming tables of the day.

Sir Julian Sandys remonstrated with him in a feeble, half-hearted way. He was an intensely selfish man, and cared no more for his cousin Ned, than as representing so much wine when he desired it, so many dinners when he choose to sit at the table of his kinsman, and so much money when he needed gold, to replenish his always slender purse. Sir Julian, except so far as it indirectly affected himself, cared not one jot whether the young country lad whom he introduced to London society, were ruined or not, he saw the money fast vanishing, and when Ned through his introduction, obtained a fresh supply from Saul Brookwood, he saw this following after the other, and shrugged his shoulders.

"My dear Ned," he said with infinite bonhommie, "I am too poor poor a man to associate with poor men; foregad lad I shall be sorry to part with thee, but an thou hast made the pace too hot to last, I would e'en advise thee to go down to thy fields and hedges, thy flocks and herds in Essex, for 'twould be a disgrace to me, where my kinsman to retrench in Town and give the good gossips occasion to say, that Julian Sandys' cousin had not the wherewithal to maintain the position he assumed. Get thee hence, Ned. I am not angry with thee, that thou hast outrun the Constable, but prithee go and live upon thy farm, forget the houris of the palace, in the ruddy cheeks of some simple milking maid, and stead of hazard at the Cocoa Tree, content thyself with all fours at the Village alehouse. Egad! Ned thou needst not look as if thou wouldst spit me with thy toasting fork 'Tis good advice I give thee, lad, and shouldst thou come into a second fortune, I will help thee to spend it with all my heart. But till then my worthy kinsman—I bid you good day, and good fortune." And so, adjusting his sword knot with a jaunty air, he swaggered from the room

Truth to tell, now that Charteris had no longer a purse at his kinsman's disposal, Sir Julian found him but sorry company. He would come home to the lodgings they nominally shared in Covent Garden, when the light of dawn was in the sky, with more wine beneath his belt than he could well carry, trolling some joyous drinking song; he would arouse his cousin to hearken to curses against the evil luck which had steadily pursued him through the evening, and to listen to his hiccuped vows of reformation, his oaths never to touch cards or dice again; then, likely enough, he would grow maudlin and rave of the eyes and hair, the grace and beauty, of the little Puritan beauty he had seen at the theater, and subsequently rescued from the Mohocks, and swear that could he but find her, and persuade her to become his wife, he would take her down with him into Essex, and lead an honorable, cleanly life; at all which Sir Julian would yawn wearily and turn upon his side, until it pleased Master Ned to drop fast asleep in the arm-chair, where he would be found an hour or two later by his servant, and be incontinently carried off to bed.

Ned Charteris was no grand melodramatic hero, but a mere, ordinary flesh-and-blood man, fond of amusement, little able to resist temptation if presented in sufficiently alluring form, honest, straightforward, manly. He was sufficiently easy-going to be led into mischief—he was sufficiently conscientious to mourn over his peccadillos. "Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart," the poet tells us, and, whatever Ned Charteris' faults might be, his worst enemy could not accuse him of want of heart. He was impulsive, carried away by the feeling of the moment, generous to a fault, and open as the day. He was not fit to cope with the courtiers, *roues* and gamblers amongst whom he found himself on coming for the first time to London, with more hundreds in his pocket, than he had ever before had shillings.

That his cousin should so coolly dismiss him in the hour of his distress pained him beyond measure. He had fondly expected to receive the same sympathy which, had circumstances been reversed, he would willingly have accorded. But the last month or two had served to show him that the effusive offers of friendship which had so gladdened his innocent heart, were made rather to the fortune, than to the man.

As his money diminished, so did his friends, in just the same ratio. And the open avowal of Sir Julian Sandy's determined him to act upon his cousin's advice in whatever interest it might have been given, which would yet redeem the scanty balance still remaining of his uncle's legacy.

He would leave for Essex the very next day; *that* he fully resolved, but before doing so, it was absolutely necessary that he should see Saul Brookwood.

From time to time, he had visited the usurer, and had obtained from him sundry sums of money, making a considerable total. In acknowledgement he had signed the various deeds and papers put before him without any clear understanding of their contents; something he knew had been said about a mortgage, something else had been drawn up, assigning certain property as security for the prompt payment of interest; all these things he would go into fully, on the morrow, and then, having made the best arrangement he could with Brookwood, he would at once away to his country-house and there retrench, at all events until such time as might be necessary to relieve himself of all responsibility to the money-lender.

As he planned it everything seemed so simple, for he never dreamed of the meshes woven around his estate by the acute Saul Brookwood.

He would not go near the gaming-table before he left, of that he was resolved, He would risk no more gold; he would throw no more good money after bad—no, he would stroll down to a new and exclusive little club to which he had recently been elected, a club frequented by the greatest in the land, in Jermyn street, St. James', and there would crack a bottle, in farewell to Town and its restless, feverish life, and then to bed, in order to arise betimes for all the work the coming day had in store for him.

There were but few members in the club rooms when he entered, and they were chiefly the friends of a man to whom he had ever had an instinctive dislike, almost amounting to antipathy—a large, powerful man, whose figure would have been unwieldy if he had been less athletic; an evil-looking man, with dark, overhanging brows, covered by shaggy hair; a man of middle age, with features stained by debauchery and intemperance; who, nevertheless, despite these defects in personal appearance, spoke as one having authority, issuing his commands in a loud, strident voice, as expecting to be instantly obeyed.

This man was the famous, or, rather, the infamous, Bertrand Cassillis, Earl of Carisbrooke.

He returned Ned's salutation haughtily, almost contemptuously, and the young man, his blood boiling within him, turned on his heel and would have left the club, but that a slight, mocking laugh from the group gathered about the "wicked Earl," as he was frequently styled, stung him to the quick, and he resolved not to be driven from the room by this bully in a Peer's disguise; he seated himself at a table and called for wine.

Again and again, when he had casually met this man, he had been struck with his resemblance to the leader of the Mohocks on that memorable night, when he for some minutes, single-handed, withstood the entire band, and, presently, when his Lordship spoke, the voice made him still more sure that he was correct in his surmise.

He had, on one occasion, hinted his suspicion to Julian Sandys, but his kinsman had ridiculed the idea, beseeching him, as he valued his life, never to allow the notion—which he stigmatized as utterly absurd—to find expression from his lips and Charteris, acknowledging the folly of bringing so grave a charge against a nobleman of such influence as the Earl of Carisbrooke, without any further testimony or corroboration, suffered the matter to escape his memory. But now, smarting under the slight put upon him, ready to quarrel, and at enmity with all the world for what he deemed with ill-treatment, he watched Lord Carisbrooke, while he leisurely sipped brook fixedly, while he leisurely sipped his wine, until he became wholly convinced that he was indeed in the company of the would-be abductor of the girl—whose simple beauty had so won his heart—the man whose sword had been aimed with deadly force against his own person.

The room had filled with idlers, giddy butterflies of fashion, reckless spirits about Town, when the Earl, who had once or twice favored him with an ominous scowl, strode across the floor and standing before him, exclaimed, in a voice purposely raised till it rang through the chamber and attracted general attention.

"'Adslife, young sir, an you have naught better to do than gape your eyes out at me, I will e'en find you employment. I will stake you an hundred guineas, at *picquet*—or five hundred, an you will."

The tone in which the words were spoken made the invitation little short of a deliberate insult, and that it was taken in this light by those who were gathered around, was evident by the subdued titter which greeted the speech. Ned Charteris chafed at the laugh as much as at the tone of the speaker, the more especially as he thought, rightly or wrongly, that the fact of his having lost his fortune was the common tattle of the Town.

It was only by a great effort that he mastered himself enough to keep an outward show of careless coolness, which he was far from feeling.

"I thank your Lordship," he answered, with studied politeness, "but, may I ask, before I accept or decline your invitation, whether the Earl of Carisbrooke was present at the Duke's Theater, one certain night six months ago?"

"'Slife, man, would you have me remember each night I visit the play-house?" asked the Earl, with a sneer.

"I can bring the special occasion easily to your Lordship's memory," Charteris rejoined, "it was the night that the Mohocks attempted to abduct a young girl of grace and beauty, who was only saved from the cruel fate intended, by the timely advent of a stranger."

Lord Carisbrooke's face grew purple with rage, as the young man spoke calmly and collectedly.

"May I ask your Lordship whether you now remember the particular evening to which I refer? May I further inquire whether your Lordship was, or was not, concerned in that infamous outrage?"

"Ten thousand devils!" roared the nobleman, "I give no account of my doings to beggarly upstarts!"

"And *I* do not play *picquet* with cowardly assassins!" retorted Ned, as he sprang to his feet.

He was not a moment too soon, for, with a yell of rage, more like that of a wild beast than a man, the Earl of Carisbrooke, seizing a sword which lay upon the table, snatched it from its scabbard, and, before any one could interfere, made a violent lunge at Charteris, who only escaped his death by springing back against the wainscot of the chamber.

The Earl gave a cry of satisfaction, such an exclamation as a wild beast makes as he seizes his prey, and drew back his arm to thrust again at the defenceless man, but friends and foes alike cast themselves upon him, encircling his body with their arms, and pulling him back by main force, while one of their number forced the sword from his reluctant hand.

So terrible a character had Lord Carisbrooke established for himself, that, though sympathy could not fail to be with Charteris, those who were cautious and prudent, and valued their own lives, forbore to take the part of the young, comparatively unknown man, against the feared and powerful Earl. Captain Masham, however, who had, but a few days before, married the charming Abigail Hill, the Queen's favorite, and had entered just in time to witness the assault, but too late to prevent it, placed himself immediately by Ned Charteris' side, as he had already done on one previous occasion to confront the same antagonist.

"Your business here," cried the Earl, haughtily, "I have yet to learn that wed ding a royal waiting maid gives the right to interfere in private quarrels. Have you business here?"

"I have," said Masham, coldly.

"With whom, may I ask?" continued his Lordship, with a sneer.

"With you, my Lord, you, Bertrand Cassillis, Earl of Carisbrooke."

"Well, sir, I am here."

"My Lord, I hold the Queen's warrant for your arrest," said Masham, as he lightly touched his shoulder. "I crave your Lordship's sword."

"My arrest? Hell and fury, do you dare jest with me? My sword? There is but one mode by which you can obtain possession of my sword. Those who would possess it, must win it—you understand me?" and he tapped the jeweled hilt significantly.

"I regret that, on this occasion, I am not at liberty to accept your Lordship's invitation. I have a duty to perform, and I trust your Lordship will have the good sense to accompany me without compelling me to employ force."

"Force!" echoed the Earl, his face purpling with passion.

"Aye, my Lord. Your Lordship has but to glance from yonder window, to see that I have not come upon my errand unattended, but I would fain spare so distinguished a nobleman, the dishonor of public arrest at the hands of common soldiers, if it be possible. Lord Carisbrooke, you are my prisoner, and I demand your sword."

The Wicked Earl glanced from the window and saw indeed without the club, a detachment of soldiers, while the entrance of a drawer at that moment, revealed to him the unpleasant fact that sentries had been placed on either side the door.

"At least, I may venture to inquire with what crime I am charged?" said he, haughtily.

"The murder of the Count Spadetti."

"Murder? Is he, then, dead?" and a savage gleam of pleasure lit up his repulsive features.

"He died this morning, having signed a declaration, denouncing you as his assassin."

"'Tis false! 'Tis a lie! I fought him fairly: 'twas an honorable duel!"

"Your Lordship can doubtless prove as much at your trial. Again, and for the last time, will your Lordship favor me with your sword?"

"Take it!" said the Earl, savagely, "and would to heaven it were its point and not its hilt!"

Captain Masham received the weapon with a stately bow and with an easy grace, signed to the Earl of Carisbrooke to leave the room with him. As he passed Ned Charteris, who had been an amazed spectator of this scene, he turned upon him a look of significant malignity.

"Think not to escape me," he muttered, "your life is forfeited, and I never fail to claim such forfeits. Remember the Count Spadetti."

"Follow me to the Palace," whispered Masham, "I have news for you—good news. Reproach me not, that I have seen so little of you of late. Though absent, you have dwelt in my thoughts. Follow me to the Palace."

The Earl of Carisbrooke, with an armed escort commanded by Masham, tramped steadily along the streets to the Palace where in a guarded chamber, he was confined till such time as the House of Peers should commit him to the Tower, to await his trial, and Ned Charteris, leaving the club, strolled with leisurely pace, adown St. James' street.

Just as he neared the Palace gates, hearing a great shouting and hubbub behind him, he turned, in time to see two horsemen urging their jaded chargers with whip and spur along the paved thorofare, at full speed, while an excited, shouting, yelling, cheering rabble raced by the horses' side, tossing their caps into the air with every token of wild delight.

The horsemen were spattered with mud from head to foot, and it was only by few-and-far-between glimpses of gold and scarlet, that Charteris recognized them as army officers. Then the cry went through the crowd that they brought news of a great and glorious victory gained by the Duke of Marlboro, and had been sent by that great General with dispatches to the Court.

They reached the Palace gates and threw themselves from their wearied steeds, and, all besplashed and bemudded as they were, waved rolls of paper above their heads, shouting, "the Queen—the Queen!"

After a delay of but a few moments, the gates were thrown wide open and the bearers of dispatches given immediate access to the Queen, while without the Palace walls an ever-increasing crowd assembled, waiting till such time as the particulars of the victory should be announced.

The tidings soon got wind and the bells of the church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields rang out a joyous peal and were speedily answered by those of the neighboring church of St. James', and when, presently, the muddied, booted messengers reappeared among the populace, fresh from the presence of their sovereign, the mob greeted them with ringing cheers and joyous shouts, intermingled with the familiar cry:

"God bless Queen Anne, and the Duke of Marlboro!"

And it was in this way that the news of his Grace of Marlboro's victory at Bienheim, was brought to London.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE PARK GUNS.

"See," cried Ned Charteris, looking from the window of Masham's turret chamber in St. James' Palace, "see the populace is thronging the Court yard below and they shout, 'the Queen, and the Duke of Marlboro!' Hark! The bells at Westminster are already ringing. Good tidings travel quickly."

"Do they not say, rather, 'ill news rides post?'" said Masham, gloomily, as he helped himself to wine.

"Tush, man, 'tis treason!" laughed Charteris, "why this victory of Blenheim is the greatest triumph of the British arms since Agincourt! Ah! there is the first of the Park guns," cried the young fellow, his fact all aglow with excitement and enthusiasm, as the boom of the ordnance discharged in honor of the victory, reverberated through the air; "come, man, never so sad. Put off this mournful visage. One would deem that 'twas a battle lost, and not a field gained, by thy gloomy countenance."

"There can be no victory without a defeat," answered Masham gloomily.

"Tush, man, no! On the very hour of our country's triumph, when the great Duke's brow is bound with laurel, and the crowd throngs the Palace yard to shout their joy in voices which must e'en reach Her Majesty's ears—now dost thou think of the slain, the wounded, the widow, and the orphan? These are but the necessary suite of glorious war."

"Nay, nay; I think not of them," answered the Equerry.

"Then off with thy serious countenance, and pledge me in a bumper," said Ned Charteris, filling a goblet as he spoke; "join me in echoing the people's cry, 'Here's a health and long life to the Queen, and the Duke of Marlboro!'"

"'To the Queen'—with all my heart!" cried Masham, tossing off the contents of his glass.

"'The Queen!'—and only 'the Queen!'" said Charteris, surprised, "why Masham dost thou grudge the great Duke his laurels?"

"Never heed me, Ned," replied the other; "I care not to speak of public matters—I would rather talk of thine own troubles. So thy lines have fallen in stony places, Master Ned? Well, well, if thou leavest London, 'twill be the better for thee. Ask not pity from me that thou hast to say adieu to the play-houses and the gaming tables, for at this moment I would to heaven I were in thy shoes."

"Nay, Masham; but 'tis passing strange that the tidings of his great victory, which is sending the whole country crazy with joy, affect thee in so different a manner. Just now thou wert gay and happy, as is thy wont, but when the bells tripped each other up for joy, and the people shouted themselves hoarse for very enthusiasm, and the Park guns bellowed and roared congratulation to the world, a cloud settled upon thy brow. I seek not to know thy secrets, but when London does a gala dress, and the whole Palace is in a tumult of joyous excitement, I would fain learn why thou—thou, of all men—alone with clouded brows and envy one that I am driven hence to the dull seclusion of an Essex home?"

"'Tis better for thee," answered Masham, after a pause; "'tis far better that thou shouldst leave the atmosphere of Town awhile. The enmity of my Lord of Carisbrooke is no light thing. He is a bold, unscrupulous man, and stands at naught to accomplish the ruin of a woman, or the death of a rival."

"But I am neither," answered Charteris. "Ah, Masham! I see thou carest not to speak of thine own affairs, nor would I press thee. But this evil minded man, this Earl of Carisbrooke, what have I to fear from him? I tremble in no man's presence, but, even did I fear his enmity, is he not, for awhile at least, secure? Have I not, with mine own eyes, seen him marched between the soldiers of the Palace Guard, under your command, to durance vile?"

"'Twill avail little. Though he, under the name and pretense of the duello, hath committed as foul a murder as ever was wrought, he will be free ere many suns have risen. He hath friends, and foes; both stand well in awe of him; he hath a purse without limit; he hath adherents who will not shrink from any crime he may instigate. Knowest thou not how, three short years since, he stood before his peers for stabbing to death, one who stood between him and his passions? A brave man, Master Ned—and that I know thou art—may confront an enemy. Have I not seen thee, myself, face a good score?"

"Whose swords would have been sheathed in my heart, but for thy assistance," interposed Charteris.

"Nay, nay; I meant not to recall my share in that encounter. All that I would say to thee is, that no bravery avails against the assassin's dagger, and of that, an thou stayest in London Town, thou art in sore peril. Tush! man, let us not talk of battle, murder and sudden death. Fill a bumper again, friend Ned, and pledge me. 'Tis well. Tell me now truly, how like you the fashion of this new sword knot? 'Tis of my own devising. Hist! Did you hear no one on the stair?"

"Why, Masham! surely 'tis I should laugh at thee for thy timorousness. Thou art like the startled coney 'midst the bracken. What ails thee, man?"

"Nothing, nothing—I am a bit fanciful. But be not surprised if I ride with thee to-night, Ned, for, methinks, this Court atmosphere is unwholesome to some of us. Hark!"

He started nervously from his seat as he spoke, and listened, and, at that moment, five soft knocks, given with peculiar pauses, sounded on the exterior of the oaken door.

With every sign of feverish excitement, Masham sprang forward and withdrew the bolt he had shot when he had entered with Ned Charteris.

A woman, short and of slight build, round whose figure was wrapped a cloak, the hood of which partially concealed her features, entered hurriedly as the door opened, and caught Masham eagerly by the arm.

"What has happened, Abigail?" asked the young Page, anxiously.

"The worst," she replied, and then, for the first time, observing Charteris, she started with nervous trepidation and drew the hood closer over her face.

Charteris, who had risen at her entrance, now took his hat and sword in hand, and would have quitted the apartment, but Masham detained him with a friendly hand.

"I prithee, Ned, do not leave us," he said, "Thou art not mixed up in these cursed Court intrigues, and I dare speak freely before thee. Unhood thyself, Abigail; I dare be sworn, that we shall not repeat taking Ned Charteris into our confidence."

As she removed the cloak, which shrouded her from head to foot, Ned at once recognized in Masham's visitor Abigail Hill, the personal attendant on the Queen, and the only rival to the all-powerful Duchess of Marlboro.

"Mistress Abigail Hill!" he cried, making a courtly salutation.

"Nay, friend Ned, say, rather, Mistress Masham, for this fair lady hath done me the honor to accept me as her husband, and we have been married these many months, though, hitherto, the fact has been a secret, jealously guarded from the knowledge of the world."

"And why should that be?"

Then Abigail spoke laughingly, as she laid her hand with a caressing gesture, on her husband's arm, "your friend knows little of the Court; its spites; its rancors, and its jealousies. Mr. Charteris, I have had the good fortune to find favor in the sight of her most gracious Majesty, and that fact is sufficient to ensure me the deadly hatred of the Duchess of Marlboro. The Queen, who lavished her affection, a while since, on the Duchess, has now transferred her love and confidence to me, but Her Majesty is of a jealous and exciting disposition and will brook no rival. Hence our secret marriage—a marriage which hath this day wrought our joint ruin and disgrace."

"How? Is it known?" cried Masham.

"What can escape the Duchess with her spies in every quarter? Yes, it is no longer a secret. The Duchess, presuming on her husband's victory in the Low countries, came in hot haste to the palace. The mob cheered her on her route and shouted for her with as much vehemence as the had before cheered the Queen. She demanded an audience with Anne, and we were powerless to gainsay it. She knelt before the throne, and in the presence of us all besought her majesty by the glory of the Duke's victory, by the honor the country reaped from his personal efforts, to cast aside all false friends and take those to her heart who alone were faithful and who sought no self-aggrandizement."

"The speech was well timed," said Masham, gloomily; "'Twas dramatic in its effect—but what said the Queen?"

"Weak and unstable, she hesitated, looking not at me, and anon at Her Grace, whose haughty face took no trouble to conceal the sneer of triumph, while, knowing my inability to reply to the mocking sarcasms of Sarah Jennings, in tones of deep humility, laid my poor services at Her Majesty's feet, offering to resign my appointments and to leave the court, were such the Queen's desire."

"'Twas well," said Masham; "'twas the only card the Duchess left you to play. Well, well! what said Her Majesty?"

"She held my hands in hers and cried, 'No, not Abigail; do not desert me, do not leave me; you have been a good friend to me when others" and she looked at the Duchess, "have abused my love and trust."

"What said the Duchess to that?" inquired Charteris.

With a malignant smile upon her lips, she played the trump card she held in reserve. "Your Majesty," she said with mock humility, "methinks that your faithful attendant may not be loth to have a respite from her arduous duties of attendance on her sovereign, now that she hath a husband, to whom she is in duty bound. Methinks your Majesty, that Mistress Masham's fitter place is by the Equerry's side than near the throne."

"'Twas a thunderbolt, and discharged at the right moment," said Masham. "I cannot but admire the woman for her skilful work. Well, well what said the Queen?"

"She turned upon me with an angry face, snatching her hand away from mine, and with indignation almost fury, asked me if it were true. Oh, my lord, could I be false to you? Could I deny that we were in very truth man and wife? No—a thousand times, no. I fell on my knees and confessed the truth and begged for pardon. The Queen turned to the Duchess and answered her, 'And thou dost falsified to me—not even [illegible] and Her Grace of Marlborough [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

haughtily, replied, 'There is *one*, your Majesty—and only one.'"

"That woman is the serpent," interposed Masham.

"Then," coptmued Abigail, Her Majesty, with a countenance of strong displeasure, said, "we can dispense with your attendance for awhile, but do not withdraw from the court—as for the presumptuous Equerry Masham, his appointment is cancelled, he is dismissed our service, he is banished from court;" and then turning to the Duchess, she conversed with her in a low tone, and the old familiar strain. "O, husband, husband," and Abigail threw her arms about Masham's neck; "I care for none of these court splendors, when hampered by the intrigues which are the very atmosphere surrounding a throne—let us go, you and I, and seek some home, far away from this busy turmoil, let us quit a scheming court, and an ungrateful mistress, and pass the remainder of our days in peace and rest, in some pure, quiet rural retreat."

"No, no, Abigail," cried Masham, "When one has embarked on the troublous ocean of court life, there is no turning back. I have known this, I have foreseen this. I knew that this victory of Blenheim would be turned to account by the proud, rapacious Duchess. It is her turn to-day; it will be ours to-morrow. You must remain here in the Palace, Abigail, watching every opportunity to ingratiate yourself again with the Queen. I—well—I am banished from the court, and to-morrow morning at daybreak I leave with our good friend Charteris for Essex. Wilt have me, Ned, for a companion?"

"With all my heart."

"Then at the first dawn I will tell them to bring the horses to the Piazza Convent Garden, and you and I together will turn our backs for a time on the treacherous, deceitful town, and seek such delight as the fields, the hedges, the trees, and birds afford."

"By my sword," quoth Charteir, "which is all that is left to me, the home with its few acres to which I journey on the morrow, is a home for thee Masham, so long as thou wilt care to share it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 40.

The following old plays were universally practiced by the young people throughout the West during the pioneer age, but have now become nearly obsolete. I reproduce them from memory, as I knew them. I have never seen them in print. The wording may have varied a little in different localities. They will awaken many fond recollections, and vibrate many tender chords in the breasts of the aged—recolections precious, but never again to be enjoyed in the realities while time endures:

O, sister Phebe, how merry were we
That night we sot under yon juniper tree;
Yon juniper tree hi O.
Take this hat on your head, keep your head warm,
And take a sweet kiss, it will do you no harm;
It will do you no harm, but a great deal of good,
So take five or six while you're now in the mood;
For you're now in the mood I know,
And there's another one coming I know.

[And this last line was repeated until the kisses were all given as the circle went round:]

We're boldly marching to Quebec,
Where the drums are loudly beating;
Americans have gained the day,
And the British are retreating.
We're now returning home again,
Never to be parted;
Open the ring and take them in,
To relieve the broken-hearted.

[When the stanza was ended, all circling round, the last one taken in chose his or her partner, and so on till all were in the lay.]

I am an old soldier, just come from the war,
Just come from the war, just come from the war;
I am an old soldier, just come from the war,
My age it is sixty and three.

And so on.

As oats, peas, beans and barley grows;
As oats, peas, beans and barley grows;
You're a none so well as the farmer knows
How oats, peas, beans and barley grows.
O come, my love, and go with me;
O come, my love, and go with me;
O come, my love, and go with me;
And I will take good care of thee.

'Tis thus the farmer sows his seed;
And thus he stands to take his ease,
He stamps his foot and claps his hands;
And turns all round to view his lands.
O come, my love, and go with me;
O come, my love, and go with me;
O come, my love, and go with me;
And I shall take good care of thee.

[This play was acted as well as the circling round.]

Come, Fllander, let's be marching;
Every one his true love searching;
Over and over, out in the clover;
Drink up your liquor, boys, and turn your glasses over.

It's raining, it's hailing, it's cold, frosty weather;
In comes the farmer drink all the cider;
I'll reap the oats, if you'll be the binder;
He that wants a true love let him go and find her.

Sonie he loves cakes and wine,
And sonie he loves brandy;
Sonie he loves to kiss the girls,
And he can do it handy.

If I had as many lives as stars in the skies,
I'd be as odd as Adam;
Rise to my your feet, and kiss completed,
You'r humble servant madam.

King William was King James' son,
And from the royal race he sprung;
And on his breast he wore a star,
That caused the ruin point of war.
O young man (or miss), won't you list and go?
O Young man, won't you list and go?

We're sailing in the boat while the tide runs high;
We're sailing in the boat while the tide runs high;
We're sailing in the boat while the tide runs high,
Waiting for the pretty girls to come by-and-by.
The fox loves the low land, the hare loves the hill;
The Lawyer loves his lady, and Jack loves Jill;
Jill, boys, Jill; Jill, boys, Jill;
The Lawyer loves his lady with a free good will.

The Eagle's eye, as you pass by,
Was made for running through;
Many's the last that have gone past,
But now we have got you.

Here I stand, long, slim and slender;
Come and kiss me while I'm young and tender;
For if you wait till I grow old and tough,
I'll no'e got kisses half enough.

Will you talk to the lad, my bonny lass?
Will you talk to the man, my honey?
She answered me right modestly,
If it were not for my mama.

Kilmanskanky is a nice song;
We will dance it all along;
Once round, twice more,
We will dance it o'er and o'er;
Now, since the dancing will no longer do,
Brother Sanders (or sister) will come to, he must come to, he shall come to,
Whether he's willing or no;
Now, since you have had the promise of being married,
Go choose that one that you wish to wed,
The prettiest one that e'er you see,
And married unto him (or her) you shall be.

Many others may be added, but these are among the oldest and may suffice.

I append likewise a few old religious stanzas I have heard sung hundreds of times. Some of them would seem comical enough now; others express a deep religious feeling, and are appropriate, and some of them very beautiful, and much more devotional and spiritual than the majority now in use, and I think might be very properly revived. But they are obsolete and mostly out of print, and I am compelled to draw on memory.

[illegible] the Lord, O my soul;
[illegible] the Lord, O my brother;
[illegible] the Lord, O my children;
[illegible] glory, O my Savior;
[illegible] and praise Him forever;
[illegible] and we'll [illegible] child [illegible] Canaan.

O [illegible] the mountains [illegible] hallelujah;
O [illegible] the valleys [illegible] hallelujah;
O [illegible] the mountains [illegible] hallelujah;

I am sin sick, my brother, hallelujah;
I am sin sick, my brother, hallelujah;
I am sin sick, my brother, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Have you sent for the doctor? hallelujah;
Have you sent for the doctor? hallelujah;
Have you sent for the doctor? hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Master Jesus is the doctor, hallelujah;
Master Jesus is the doctor, hallelujah;
Master Jesus is the doctor, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

O glory, glory, glory hallelujah,
We're going where pleasures never die.

I'm often like the widowed dove,
Who mourns her absent mate;
From hill to hill, from vale to vale.
Her sorrows to relate;
But Canaan's land is just in view;
Sweet Spring is coming in;
And I am anxious to be gone
To my eternal home.

Ye children of Zion, who're aiming for glory,
Enlisted with Jesus, to fight against hell;
Sweet Canaan's bright borders are now just before you,
Though Jourdan's proud billows its banks over swell.
Ten thousand have crossed it, and now are in glory,
A shouting and telling the wonderful story,
How Jesus redeemed them and brough them all over,
In the land of sweet Canaan forever to dwell.

There is a land of pleasure,
Whose streams of joy forever roll;
'Tis there I have my treasure,
And there I long to rest my soul.
Long darkness dwelt around me,
With scarcely ones a cheering ray;
But since my Savior found me
A light has shown along my way.

Ho! every one that thirsts,
Come ye to the waters;
Freely drink and quench your thirst,
As Zion's sons and daughters.

Humor.

Fish Begin to Bite.

From the Detroit Free Press.

There were eight or ten men in the saloon near the Eastern Hay Market yesterday morning, when a dried-up little old man entered and edged his way up to the stove without saying a word to anybody. Those who gave him the second look wondered why the Winter winds had not blown him into Hudson's Bay. In about 10 minutes a second stranger entered, but he was broad-shouldered and fat and talkative, and he was scarcely inside before he called out:

"Well, now, but isn't it cold?- Come, gents, what'll you take? Walk right up and nominate your candidate. I just won $5 betting on a man's weight and I can afford to treat."

All walked up to the bar and took something, and the stranger continued:

"I can generally hit a man's weight purty close—purty middling close. Drink hearty, gents."

"How do you do it?" asked the little old man, as he wiped off his chin.

"With my eye."

"Well, some folks is awful smart and some isn't. How much do you reckon I weigh?"

"Just as you stand?"

"Of course. I ain't going to peel off my duds to be weighed."

"The big man stood back and took a long squint and replied.

"Feller-sinner, I reckon you'll pull down 145 pounds."

The crowd laughed derisively, and one man said:

"If he weighs 145 pounds then I weigh 200."

"He'll do better," mused the fat man, "I say he'll put down 147."

"Bosh! He won't show over 180!"

The fat

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

New Orleans—Its Situation—Ditches —Disease—The Regular Remark— Rennes—Water—The People—The Nationalities.

VIII.

ITS SITUATION.

New Orleans *is* a City, and a very large one for America. It has actually something over 200,000 population, but the people, especially those interested in real estate, claim for it anywhere from 250,000 to 300,000, without a blush.

Why New Orleans was built where it is, is, and always will be, a mystery. It could have been built farther up the river on better and more suitable ground for a City, or it could have been placed lower down the river and on ground that was higher and farther out of the water.

As it is it is on a low piece of swamp, several feet below the level of the most wicked river in the world, one which has no reason in its movements, and no system in its malicious depredations upon everything else in nature. The great Mississippi, which drains a continent, is made up of scores of rivers, every one of which would be almost a marvel alone by itself, rolls its turbid flood at this point from 10 to 20 feet above the level of the City, its only protection being a puny levee, so weak that it would seem that a rise in the smallest of the tributaries would be sufficient to sweep away and engulf everything. The levees at this point are merely banks of earth not more than ten feet wide on the top, and but a trifle wider at the bottom, the earth so loose that water seeps thro' them all the time. However, they do protect the City after a fashion.

THE EVERLASTING GUTTERS.

Of course New Orleans has no such things as cellerage and underground sewerage. The surface water is carried off by open ditches and gutters, that is what water gets away. The most of it stays and soaks in. The climate is a moist one at best, and the ground being saturated with what soaks in from the river, almost any rain floods the streets and makes the City as uncomfortable as possible.

There is no reason why the City should have been placed where it is and every reason why it should not. Men are not mushrats, nor is water the natural element for human beings.

Gutters are a feature in New Orleans, necessarily. Along the principal street, Canal, there are four of them, two on each side of the main carriage drive, and all open except at crossings, where they are covered with iron plates.

Consequently New Orleans is not a savory nor a pleasant place in many respects. A population need not expect health where the filth of 200,000 population must find its way to the Mississippi River, the great sewer, over the surface of the ground.

The narrower streets and the lanes have a gutter upon either side, and at regular intervals through the suburbs of the city are immense ditches 20 or more feet wide at the top, in which stagnant, slime-covered water stands perpetually. If there is any current at all in these ditches it is so slow as to be unobservable. However there must be some movement but it is so slight that the bulk of the water must evaporate under the intense heat of a tropical sun, and fill the air. It is not comforting to think of living in such an atmosphere, but people do not only live in it, but thrive, which is more proof of the adaptability of the human system to almost any conditions. There are people who thrive upon malaria, and like rats grow fat and sleek upon dampness and slime. Nature is very kind to man—would that men were as kind to themselves.

HEALTH, WITH A DISSERTATION UPON REGULAR REMARKS.

Nevertheless the old citizens assert with much vehemence that New Orleans is the most healthy City in the world, except of course in the yellow fever years, and that they say will finally be overcome.

Alas! I have traveled much, and seen many countries and Cities and I therefore was not surprised to hear this, riding the while beside long canals of stagnant water, covered with green slime and looking out upon ponds of the same kind of fluid which had a death in every gallon. I have never yet been in a City which was not the "healthiest in the country, sir." I expected that and the twin remark which is made in every City, viz: "There is nothing to prevent our developing as rapidly as any City except the old fogyism of the wealthy men. What we want to make us the greatest City on the continent is a few—"

"First-class funerals," I added, knowing perfectly well how the sentence was to end.

I have been hearing that remark in every Town, Village and City in the United States, these 20 years. It is as regular as the other regular remark: "This would be a delightful climate, sir, were it not for its being so changeable. Or its twin: "We should have manufactories here, sir, were not our bankers so close with their money, and they have the most of it. A struggling man can get no assistance from them. They lack public spirit."

They forget that bankers, like those who are not bankers, want security when they lend money, that a bank that would lend its own money and that of its depositors to "struggling" men who cannot give security would very soon come to grief and not continue the banking business very long.

In this particular case, the party who made the remark about the difficulty of enterprising men obtaining money of the miserly men who have it, hadn't seen a dollar of his own for many a day, and existed by skirmishing at the free lunch counters. He would be glad this minute to find a banker sufficiently liberal to advance money to "struggling" men without security.

Those who stay at home always listen to these remarks approvingly, but when one has heard them 200 times a year for 20 years they lose their force.

GEN. BUTLER.

But this has nothing to do with the health of the City. When they claim that it is healthy they always except yellow fever, and yet the much-abused Gen. Butler kept New Orleans clear of the scourge during his stay. When he assumed control of the City he felt that his life was to valuable to his country—and himself—to be jeopardised by the deadly disease and surveyed it. Then he set his engineer to work, who determined some technical matters, and he sent for the City authorities, and peremptorily directed them to have the streets and alleys and back yards in such and such a condition within so many days.

"It is impossible."

"It is not impossible—on the contrary it is possible. It *must* be done."

Under proper direction it was done. The City was thoroughly cleaned and kept clean, and New Orleans had no yellow fever during his stay.

It is doubtful whether the citizens of New Orleans would not now prefer the yellow fever to Butler, but they do not deny that under his reign the City was more healthy than it had ever been since the first settler squatted in the horrible swamp.

The river is higher than the City, but in the opposite direction, the other side, is Lake Pontchartrain which is said to be lower. I failed to see with the naked eye that it was lower, for it seemed to me to be also above the wretched level upon which the City stands, but water does run into it, except when the wind is in the wrong direction, so the engineers must be right and my eyes at fault.

But imagine a City of 200,000 population living upon ground traversed with ditches great and small, the fall being so slight that the water stands covered with a green scum, a slime that in which there is a chill and a shake in every drop!

Imagine 200,000 people depending upon mechanical means for the removal of the filth that reeeks everywhere, and imagine a City so circumstanced roasting, frying and stewing under a tropical sun, with no kindly Winter to purify it, no beneficient frost to kill the germs of disease, no flowing water to purify it, no drainage.

And imagine such a location under the control of the most corrupt politicians on the continent, always excepting New York, where legislation is jobbery, and where money appropriated for cleanliness finds its way into the pockets of ringsters, and then wonder that yellow fever decimates its population with frightful regularity.

In Holland or almost anywhere in America, if a City was considered necessary at such a point, there would be sufficient levees to keep the water out, the site would be pumped till it was dry and healthy, and art would come to the assistance of the forces of nature and the place would be made habitable. Chicago was raised from its unhealthy level. Amsterdam, with ten times the difficulties in the way, is as cleanly a City as there is in the world, and as healthful. But they know how to do things in Chicago and Holland, and they have the means to do them. When Holland builds a dyke it is a dyke that will hold water in check, and when they pump they pump with some emphasis.

DWELLINGS.

There is no cellarage in New Orleans, and the houses are built upon the moist and spongy ground, the first story of the better class, upon the best streets being used for storage, kiechens and laundries, the living rooms being above to keep out of the damp. To avoid moisture, the houses, except in the heart of the City, are built of wood almost entirely. Fortunately lumber is cheap and the supply plentiful.

The poor live as the poor do everywhere, in total defiance of all laws of health. Their cabins are in the soft mud, and the walls are always damp.

How they live is a mystery, but they do. Humanity can endure a great deal and it fits itself to almost any surroundings. The Irishman raises sturdy children in the most wretched of cabins, and the poor of New Orleans seem to thrive in places in which a well-conducted muskrat would die.

WATER.

The water used for drinking and cooking purposes comes from the sky for those who can afford cisterns, and from the river for those who cannot. Beside every house in the good quarters is an immense cistern 30 feet in height, more or less, and 10 in diameter, and which, as a rule, are hideous in appearance. Occasionally a builder of taste will make the cistern ornamental, which is easy enough to do and at very little cost, but, as a rule, they are simply hideous cylinders of wood, unornamented and unpainted, or if painted at all, of a color entirely inharmonious with the surroundings, with a square top and the regular pipe running into and out of it. The cistern is as necessary as the house and is twice as obtrusive.

The rain water is filtered or settled in the cistern, and the river water, charged with mud, is settled into something like water with alum. It is a mercy that the river water, upon which so great a per cent. of the population are forced to depend, is healthful.

AS A RESIDENCE.

Nevertheless New Orleans is a rather pleasant place in which to live, nine months of the year. In the Winter it is something delightful to be able to go out of doors without being wrapped to the top or the head in thick woolen and furs, and to see oranges hanging on the trees, the trees clad in green, and the flowers all in bloom. The soft balmy atmosphere, soft beyond comparison with anything, the cheerful aspect that nature puts on, the fact that the delightful side of nature is never dead or sleeping, but always present and always in full force, all this combined is a delight to one who has fled from the rough embrace of the ice-king in the North. It is just the climate, and just the surroundings, in which one who feels the necessity of work, invents all sorts of excuses for not working. He finds plenty of excuses for not working before the fact and plenty of apologies after. It is a trifle too warm in the morning to commence, the mid-day heat is a sufficient excuse for putting it off till the afternoon, and by that time it is too late to do anything that day, and it is postponed till the morrow. The morrow comes and there has been a change. A cold wind is blowing from the northwest, and though not too cold to go out and enjoy the contrast from yesterday, it is too cold in your room to do anything. No one would expect to work in the slight damp chill there is in every room in this climate when it is at all cold, and so that day goes by, and many other days follow similarly, the principal business being to sit in pleasant places and feel the enervating influence of the soft wind with its velvety touch, under which one could go to sleep if the beauty of the trees and flowers did not make it pay to keep awake to contemplate it.

THE NATIVES.

And then the people are of an exceedingly good sort for one to be among. They don't go rushing around as they do in Chicago, or lazy St. Louis. When you call upon a New Orleans man and he wants to see you, there is no hurrying anxiety to get away, no manifestation that the time consumed in courtesy is wasted. He never hurries. On the contrary your coming is a blessing to him, for it gives him an excuse for doing nothing, and quiets the prick in his conscience that a natural tendency to do nothing has inflicted.

He is hospitable withal, and very liberal. There is nothing to amuse or entertain a stranger that will not be done and done with a heartiness that leaves no unpleasant sense of an obligation behind it. It is not the mere salesman's interest which has the gaunt and grisly form of interest stalking closely behind it, its hungry hand reaching out in front, but it is a real, genuine, kindly interest, a desire to please you which is not altogether unselfish, for your coming is as much a relief to the entertainer as it is a pleasure to the entertained.

The citizens of New Orleans, native and adopted, are a pleasant people to know. With all its natural faults they love their City with an enthusiasm which compels the stranger to love it with them.

THE POPULATION.

New Orleans is the only distinctively foreign City on the continent. The Spaniards had it, the French had it, and the American has got it, the Indian preceded both, and the negro followed the two. Consequently, it is a Spanish City slightly, a French City pronouncedly, and an American City. Traces of the Indian are distinctly visible in its population, the Spaniard left a very distinct mark, though he has no foothold; but the French remained in force and are here in the flesh, and will always be here, as distinct as the Jews are in Bohemia, and well nigh as exclusive.

THE FRENCH QUARTER.

There are parts of New Orleans that are as French as France itself. There are sections that, were one who had ever visited the Marseilles set down in their midst, he would rub his eyes and believe himself in that charming old City. There are quarters that are bits of Paris set down on American soil, with the same kinds of gabled houses, the same jealous high walls, hiding delicious gardens, the same narrow passages leading into courts around which are ranged dwellings.

These places are inhabited by French people who speak the French tongue altogether, some of them with Parisian purity, and others with a mixture of French, English, Negro, Spanish and Indian. They live as Frenchmen do in France, and are no more Americans than are the people of Marseilles. Those born here and whose great-great-grandfathers were born here are not Americans in any sense. France is home to them, and they are simply staying in America. They have their own cafes, where they congregate evenings, as they do in Paris, to save the country, not America where they were born, but France. They play French games and drink French drinks. The temperate indulge in the mild and inocuous syrups, diluted with water, and the intemperate swallow the deadly absinthe. The beef-steak and mutton-chop is unknown to them, and their food is, as in Paris, made dishes, the material of which is so bedevilled by the art of the cook that no one can distinguish the material of which it is composed. They have their own balls, and other amusements precisely like Paris. New Orleans has a better right to the title of "Little Paris" than Brussells. The French quarter is purely French, as French as any City in France.

The French are have never been good colonists for they can never be happy anywhere but in France. They emigrate to get money enough to live as they desire to in France. The rich Creoles spend the most of their time in Paris, or at least they did before the war, when their slaves gave them the money to do it, and the poorest of them hope to get back some day.

The Frenchman in New Orleans hardly considers himself a citizen of the United States—he simply belongs to it. France is more to him to-day than America. Should you ask them who is their President half of them would answer "Grevy." They discuss French politics more than American and are divided as in France.

This is true of the inhabitants of the true French quarter. Of course there are thousands who have inter-married with Americans and begin to look upon this as their country.

The French population maintain a daily newspaper in their own language, and a theater, the largest and finest in the City, where operas in French and Italian are superbly given. They have their own Churches and their own markets, in which French is the only language spoken.

Miscellany.

PLAYERS' PRANKS.

Stories About Mishaps and Tricks Not in the Books, Resorted to as a Means of Relief from the Monotony of Acting.

New York Sun.

"Actors and actresses have a good deal of fun among themselves on the stage," said a veteran actor. "So long as they don't let the audience know what liberties they are taking no especial wrong is done, though guying is strongly discountenanced by good managers. Generally the best fun is quite impromptu, and sometimes a joke is carefully planned beforehand. Two of the pre-arranged kind have been played on Billy Florence, himself an inveterate guyer. In the picnic scene in "The Mighty Dollar," he is requested to sing, but, before beginning, asks: "Has any member got a troche?" A negative reply being received, he proceeds to do his best without a throat-cleaner. One night in San Francisco, when he put this question, every member of the company rose, walked solemnly to the footlights and offered him a box of troches. Nearly everybody has seen 'The Mighty Dollar,' and knows that when Florence is asked if he sings he replies: 'Those who have heard me say—I don't.' He, however, yields to solicitation and begins to warble, but in so execrable a fashion that after a few notes the players cough him down. A job was put up, and when the usual cue for the coughs came, not a sound was heard. Florence struggled along but didn't know the song well, and was very uneasy. He looked around, shook his foot, and made signs behind his back, but on one noticed him. He had to sing to the end of the verse, and then we applaudded him and asked for an encore.

"All the Thornes are ever on the look-out for fun, and are not very particular that audiences shall not see that they are not sticking to the text. Edwin, now starring in 'The Black Flag,' is the most incorrigible. When his father was lessee of Niblo's, business was very bad, and the old gentleman was known to be in financial straits. 'The Lady of the Lake' was the attraction, with Mr. Thorne as Roderick Dhu, and Edwin as Fitzjames. When Roderick gave the line, 'I'm Roderick Dhu,' Edwin responded, 'Yes, Mr. Thorne, and your rent's due too.' A piece called 'The Spy' was produced, with Edwin in the principal role. The early acts showed that it was going to be a dead failure. At a certain point a character had to rush on and shout, 'Five hundred dollars for the Spy.' Thorne, who was concealed behind a rock, arose and cried, 'It's yours—copyright, manuscript, and parts!' That was the end of the performance. The late Chas. R. Thorne would stand and whisper funny stories into an actor's ear when the poor fellow had the most serious speeches to make. Owen Fawcett was generally his match. They were playing 'The Two Orphans' at the Union Square, Thorne being the Chevalier and Fawcett the valet, Picard. In the garret scene Thorne had to threaten that he would throw Picard out of the window, and Picard prayed that his master would remember how high the window was from the ground. One night Thorne made the usual threat. 'What's the matter with the door?' replied Fawcett, quick as a flash, and the audience shouted. The next night Thorne, determined not to be caught, said in one breath: 'I will throw you out of that window, and there is nothing the matter with the door.'

"Stage fright," continued the veteran, "often causes some funny effects. Edwin Forrest's tremendous voice and fierce manner used to alarm the utility people and supers, and many are the stories told of him. One of the best is of a super who had to do a little bit of business and couldn't manage it to the star's satisfaction. Forrest did it for him once or twice in the desired way, and then growled out, 'Why can't you do it as I do?' 'Because,' answered the super, 'if I could I should be getting your salary instead of 25 cents a night!' Forest was once about to play Metamora, and at a particular point desired to turn and find a utility man standing close behind him. The cue for the utility man was to be 'a tomahawk of the red man is buried at the white man's hearth-stone.' Several times the cue was given, but the poor man never got there in time. He gave positive assurance, however, that it would be all right at night. The moment arrived, and Forrest thundered the speech with all his might. Then he turned, but the man was missing. When Forrest was in his dressing room after the act the face of the culprit appeared through an opening just wide enough to admit it. 'I am very sorry, Mr. Forrest, but I really didn't hear you give the cue. Any other excuse would have drawn from Forrest a torrent of abuse, but this astounded him. Taking out a five dollar bill he gave it to the man with the words, 'Didn't hear me? Well, go and see an ear doctor in the morning.'

"When eating has to be done on the stage there is a great temptation to play tricks with the food. During the run of Henry V.' at Booth's, Bishop, as *Pistol*, had to eat a leek every night. It was made from an apple. But once Thorne, who was the *Fluellan*, gave him a real onion, and he had to struggle with it though the tears coursed down his fat cheeks. When Sellers has the dish of turnips brought in there are always two peeled apples on the dish. Raymond can't bear a turnip. It is poison to him. An actor removed the apples one night and Raymond had to struggle with the real thing. You can bet there was war after the curtain fell. Matt Snyder, now stage manager for Robson & Crane, is an inveterate practical joker. He was sitting one day at a matinee performance of 'Uncle Tom.' Fosberg, who is exceedingly tall, was playing George Harris. When he came to the speech in which he declares that at the worst he can earn six feet of free soil. Snyder arose and said very politely, 'Excuse me, Mr. Fosberg, seven.' 'Thank you, Mr. Snyder, seven,' returned Fosberg, and went on gravely with his lines.

"The boys got even with Snyder last season when he was playing in '49' with Rankin. Snyder acted the libulous General who has to take three or four drinks of whisky during the last act. Cold tea was the substitute all along, but at the end of the season the boys got some awful Jersey lightning and handed three stiff drinks to him. Snyder smelt them, but had to drink. The cruellest part of the joke was that, after drinking the whisky water is offered him, and he has to refuse it with disgust. That night he would have given five dollars to cool his throat, but Rankin was watching him, and he had to do the regular business. When people get up and go out during a scene it is, of course, very annoying. A variety man said to a party of young men who were moving rather noisily from their seats recently: 'Pray, don't get up; I'll have the drinks sent in to you.' They didn't go. Pistols that have been forgotten, or that have refused to go off, have caused innumerable troubles to actors. This year, in Chicago, Boucicault forgot the pistol which he has to fire from behind the barrel in the last act of the 'Shaughraun.' Arte O'Neil and Kerry Kinchilla engaged in their desperate struggle, but no pistol came to the relief of the virtuous maiden in distress. Those spectators nearest the front heard this whispered dialog:

"'Where's the pistol?'

"'I've forgotten it.'

"'What shall we do?'

"'Hit him, and he must fall.'"

Arte raised her pretty little hand and knocked out the villain with one blow. But the actor who had to come on and feel the wounded man, was not prepared for the change, and his reference to the supposed bullet wound brought down the house.

BEFORE EASTER.

A Louisville lady has sued for a divorce, asserting that her husband has not done any work for 14 years. There are some women who want a man to be on the keen jump all the time.—*Courier-Journal.*

A Georgia bride is described in one of the local papers as "looking a very lily cradled in the golden glimmer of some evening lake—a foam-fleck, snowy yet sun-flushed, crowning the ripplings of some soft Southern seas."

A New York girl worth $30,000 has been refused three times this year. Her place of residence is against her. Let her give out that she hails from Philadelphia, and she won't find any trouble in obtaining a husband.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Queen's publishers have succeeded in working off but 15,000 copies of her book, and Victoria complains that the work was badly translated into English. She has called it in for correction and revision, and a new edition will be issued before Easter.

"Do you suppose eating angel cake will make an angel of me?" asked a seraphic young lady of the worldly young man. "I've no doubt it will," he answered, "if you only eat enough of it." Then she giggled, and said "Why!"—*Lowell Citizen.*

Mrs. Tom Thumb, says a correspondent, is "a picture of matronly dignity seen through the small end of an opera glass. Little boys are permitted to come on the stage and kiss her professionally, but woe to the person who presumes to pet her in the parlor. Her severity is small but intense."

Meissonier admits that the hands on that portrait, which Mrs. Mackay complained were "huge," were painted from a male model who kindly consented to sit for that purpose. He further allows that he was in error in giving the lady the complexion of a woman who uses paint and power, which Mrs. Mackay avers she never does.

The fact that Mrs. George H. Pendleton chamberonod Miss Ellen Terry during the latter's recent visit to Washington is exciting a good deal of comment in that City. Mrs. Pendleton is considered the most exclusive lady in Washington society; in fact, it has always been an accepted dogma that whatever Mrs. Pendleton did was as near perfection as human ability could approach. But her ostentatious attentions to Miss Terry have gone a long way toward shattering the public confidence in Mrs. Pendleton's high-toned exclusiveness.

QUEER AND QUAINT.

The coffin of John Brown, who was executed at Charleston, Va., in 1859, was made of walnut, a piece of which is now in possession of an editor in London, Va.

Bridgeport, Conn., points with pride to old Joe Lander, a sailor who lives on mice. For weeks he was alone on the drifting hull of a bark with nothing but the mice in the hold to eat.

Tokio, Japan, has its 12th Presbyterian Church. The government daily paper advertises the Bible for sale. "In 10 years Tokio may be a Christian City," was the prediction of its young men at the late conferences of churches in Japan.

Hiram Jacobs, the oldest citizen of Sturgis, Mich., had the novel experience of being buried, a few days ago, in "a coffin made of wood from a walnut tree of his own planting. The tree was planted on his return from the Black Hawk war, in 1832."

A fat man wedged in one of the windows of a Herdic coach was a recent sight in Boston. The gentleman had been unable to open the door on reaching his destination and concluded to make his exit through the window. In his endeavor to do this his head and shoulders became fastened and he was compelled to remain in this predicament until the driver came to his assistance.

The *Archives d'Opthalmologie* says that observation leaves no room for doubt that the shedding of tears of blood really occurs, though such cases are rare. Referring to a recent case in point, the writer says the phenomenon is not caused by any special local disease, though it generally coincides with other hemorrhages in the skin or mucous membranes. The blood lost varies from a few drops to a wineglassful; the flow lasts a few minutes and is intermittent.

NOTABILITIES.

Sen. Farley, of California, is still in ill health because he formerly used hair dye. It is believed that if California becomes Republican Minister Sargent will succeed Mr. Farley, and that if it remains Democratic Gov. Stoneman will be elected.

At 5 o'clock every evening in clear weather the President rides into the country back of Georgetown. He is frequently accompanied by Mr. George Bancroft, the historian.

Mr. Paul H. Hayne, the Southern poet, lives in a little cottage in the piney woods near Augusta, Ga. He is a small man. His ill health does not prevent him from being jovial.

Monsignor Capel says "home is where men are molded." Yes, it's where they are kneaded, too; yes, and where they are hammered with a rolling-pin if they get too crusty.—*Democrat Broadaxe.*

Remember the poor. It costs nothing.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Two Connecticut lovers have just made up after a quarrel which took place 58 years ago. Some people cannot hold malice.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Napoleon used to say that three hours' sleep a day was enough for any man, but, of course, the Little Corporal never had served on the police force.—*Rockland Courier-Gazette.*

When one reflects that the annual rag business of the United States foots up over $2,000,000, the aged overcoat that lingers in the lap of Spring assumes an air of respectability.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

GREAT GUNS.

Ochiltree takes his cold tea straight.

Ingersoll is a great smoker when traveling.

Dennis Kearney occasionally finds time enough to chin.

Theodore Tilton finds Florence, Italy, "horribly unhealthy."

Ex-Sen. Tabor, of Colorado, appears to be the modern Midas.

Matthew Arnold is yet undecided about his being "an intellectual daisy."

Osman Digna's official robes lack dignity They consist chiefly of a straw hat and a grin.

Sen. Wade Hampton is good looking and wears Burnside whiskers of a tinted gray.

Pres. Arthur has subscribed for four copies of Mr. Blaine's book. Yet it is not a case of mutual admiration.

Sitting Bull is on his way to Washington and hopes to scalp a pension. He has an idea that a pension is a sort of negotiable heirloom.

Capt. Howie, the husband of Vinnie Ream, the sculptress, has had absolutely snow-white hair ever since he was 28, and his features are like a cameo; the only vivid color about his face is in his eyes, which are purple-blue.

Ex-Mayor A. Oakey Hall, who is now in London, writes to a friend in this City that he is in excellent health and spirits. He has taken chambers in Danes Inn and has entered for a call to the English bar. All of which his hundreds of well-wishers will be pleased to hear.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vege able remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

IMPOSSIBLE ESCAPE.

Absolute Truth with Collateral Proof From Which There Can be no Appeal.

For the past three years we have had a standing offer of $5,000 for any statement of cure published by us, which was not, so far as we know, *bona fide*. We did this in order that all readers might know the absolute truth of all our assertions and that they were based upon the value of our remedy and not upon idle words. Below we give a few extracts from recent letters, which speak for themselves. We will only add that we could furnish *one hundred thousand* more of a similar nature did occasion require, but we believe the entire American public is now convinced of the positive value of Warner's Safe Cure.

H. H. WARNER & Co.

Rochester, N. Y.

"Warner's Safe Cure does all claimed for it." MAJ. JAMES SINGLEY.

Petaluma, Cal.

"I was cured of kidney disease and bleeding piles by 11 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure." B. H. HOWARD.

Auburn, Me.

"I was a physical wreck by kidney disorder, but Warner's Safe Cure has completely cured me." G. C. LANING.

Columbus, O.

"I was a sight to behold from kidney dropsy, but was restored to perfect health by Warner's Safe Cure." JAMES ALLEN.

Troy, N. Y.

"My physicians said I would never get out of bed again. I took Warner's Safe Cure and felt like another being." F. CUYLER HUTCHINS.

Beverly, N. J.

"I had 22 quarts of water taken from me, caused by dropsy. Ten bottles of Warner's Safe Cure entirely restored me." GEO. B. PEASLEY.

Manchester, N. H.

"A neighbor of mine, W. A. Thompson, has been raised from the dead by the use of your Warner's Safe Cure." JOHN NORTON, P. M.

Summit City, Pa., Feb. 8th.

"Physicians said I could never be cured of calculus and stranguary, but four bottles of Warner's Safe Cure entirely removed my complaint." T. O. LEWIS.

San Francisco, Cal.

"I was wholly prostrated by a complication of diseases and as a last resort purchased Warner's Safe Cure. Every one of the old troubles have disappeared and I am very grateful." W. E. BENEDICT,

Press and Knickerbocker.

Albany, N. Y.

"I suffered for over 20 years with a lame back caused by kidney complaint, and my spine and nervous system were badly affected. When I had abandoned all hope I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and have not felt so well and strong for 20 years." J. J. WRIGHT.

Fon du Lac, Wis.

"For two years I suffered intensely and was made miserable through diseased kidneys and bladder, with nervous exhaustion and entire prostration. Doctors and medicine did not afford me any relief, and I was advised to use Warner's Safe Cure, which I did in connection with the Safe Pills, and am thankful to state I am entirely cured of the dreadful malady."

MRS. DORMER,
448 South Tenth street.

Denver, Col., Feb. 19th.

"I want to state how much my husband has improved while taking Warner's Safe Cure. All swelling has disappeared from his limbs; his water trouble is much better and his voice is so improved that he preaches every Sabbath. We are very thankful. The people all around here are taking the remedy, and some are getting well by the use of a few bottles. Multitudes more must have it."

MRS. REV. F. A. SOULE.

Sing Sing, N. Y. Feb. 20th.

"For a score of years I suffered with what the doctors pronounce dilation and valvular disease of the heart, but now I am led to believe that the heart trouble was only secondary and a symptom of other complaints. Frequently I was threatened with death by suffocation, my breath failing me entirely. I became cold and numb, and was as near death as any living person ever has been. This was three years ago and I have ever since enjoyed complete health, wholly through the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

A. ELDERBECK,
28 Thirteenth street.

Chicago, March 1st.

A FAMOUS WOMAN.

Rosa Bonheur—The Life of the Idol of a Noted Family.

Paris Letter to London World.

"I shall never have time to do all that I have to do," is the favorite expression of Rosa Bonheur. Every Winter the great artist suffers an attack of the same malady. A few days ago she came from her home at Bye to pass a short time in Paris, became dangerously ill, but, happily for her friends and the world, is much better. To-day Rosa Bonheur is 51 years old. Her profile in its severity resembles a little the Victor Hugo of 30 years ago. Occasionally the solemn expression of the face is changed by a smile like that of an infant, and then one sees the reflection of her goodness of heart and charity of soul. It is said that "the face is the mirror of the soul," and with her this remark holds true. The dark hair with which we are familiar in her photographs is now silver, but worn in the same manner—short and parted at the side. Rosa Bonheur is the idol of her family.

Her dwelling at Bye is approached by a road barricaded on either side by stone walls covered with vines. Long before arriving one hears growls, roars, barks, &c., for she has with her every variety of beast and bird, dogs, cats, horses, cows, tigers, wolves, geese, turkeys, &c. In the midst of all this noise lives the great animal painter. Naturally, she has never time to receive casual visits. The Empress Eugenie, who is very fond of her, never failed to ask permission to pay a visit. It was the Empress herself who placed the cross of the Legion of Honor on the breast of the great woman artist. Her life at Bye is like that of Noah in the ark. She is happy with her animals, and her constant association with them has rendered her very caressing in her manner roward human beings. From her infancy she has worked hard. At the age of 18 she sold her pictures for 300 francs each. What a change! In 1853 a Belgian named Gambard bought the "Horse Fair" for $8,000, made a tour of the world with it, sold the engravings, and since that time has made a colossal fortune.

From the pictures of Rosa Bonheur she is better known in America and England than in France, because her pictures are bought by foreigners. The Luxembourg has but one of her pictures—"The Ploughing in the Nivernais"—and, in fact, she does not belong to herself. Her pictures are sold before they are painted, but she never delivers the work so long as she has a criticism to make—never until her conscience is fully satisfied. Rosa Bonheur wishes to live hidden from the public, never seeks popularity, loves her art for itself and not for the renown it brings her.

F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors of Hall's Catarrh Cure offer $100 reward for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold by druggists.

Infidelity and Religion.

From Josh Billings.

A man may learn infidelity from books, and from his associates, but he kant learn it from his mother nor from the works uv God that surround him.

If an infidel could only comprehend that he kan prove more bi his faith than he kan bi his reason, his impudence would be much less offensive.

Unbeavers are alwuss so reddy and anxious to prove their unbelief, that I hav thought they mite be just a leetle doubtful about it themselfs.

The infidel, in his impudence, will ask yu to prove that the flood did occur, when the poor idiot himself kant even prove, to save his life, what makes one apple sweet and one sour, or tell whi a hen's egg is white, and a duck's egg blue.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is adapted to every age and either sex. Being very palatable, the youngest children can take it.

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE REMINISCENCES.

FIRST WEEK IN APRIL, 1862.

Gen. McClellan reached Fortress Monroe on the 2d of April, and found there five divisions of infantry, three regiments of cavalry, and a mass of artillery. Altogether there had reached there before him 58,000 men and 100 guns. This force was started for Yorktown, and the remainder of the army followed as fast as it arrived at Fortress Monroe. The advance encountered no enemy until the afternoon of the 5th, when the heads of columns struck the outlying works around Yorktown, and some skirmishing ensued which ended by the Union forces going into position around the place. Instead of doing as he should have done, instead of following Grant's brilliant example at Fort Donelson nearly two months before, and making a strong demonstration, which would bring matters to a crisis, McClellan halted his magnificent army before the insignificant works, managed by a relatively insignificant force, and sat down to a regular siege, sending back to Washington for immense guns, with which to pound away for weeks at earthworks that he should have carried within a day after arriving in front of them. This golden opportunity was well improved by the Rebels, to whom McClellan had now exposed his line of advance, in hurrying up troops to defend the road up the Peninsula to Richmond.

The division and brigade commanders of the Army of the Tennessee had been allowed to indulge their own preferences and tastes in selecting camps for their men around Pittsburg Landing, Consequently the five divisions were scattered without much regard to battle order, over a broken and rolling plateau, extending about three miles along the river front, and about the same distance back from the river. The Sixth Division—that of Lew Wallace—was at Crump's Landing, five miles down the river. Farthest from the river, and consequently nearest the enemy at Corinth, lay three brigades of Gen. Sherman's division, near the Shiloh Meeting-house, from which the battle was named. Near him, to his left and rear, lay McClernand's, and still farther to the left and rear was Prentiss's division. Back behind these lay the divisions of Hurlbut and C. F. Smith, the latter commanded in his absence by W. H. L. Wallace. Gen. Sherman's fourth brigade was far to the left of the whole position. Gen. Grant was at Savannah, 13 miles down the river, awaiting the arrival of Gen. Buell, of whose nearness he had been notified. The encampment of the troops was exceedingly faulty, in nearly every respect. There was no general line of defense, no plan of action in case of attack, no roads constructed by which the isolated divisions could readily move to one another's assistance, or by which the artillery could be manuvered, there were no works or obstructions in front, and no pickets out at any distance. In short, nothing was done which is necessary to be done in camps established in proximity to the enemy. Grant and Sherman made mistakes there which they never repented.

Albert Sidney Johnston had 42,000 effective men, whom he divided into three corps, commanded by Gens. Polk, Bragg and Hardee, respectively. Gen. Beauregard was over all, and second to Johnston. On the 3d of April, Johnston issued a stirring order to his men, and moved out of Corinth to attack Grant's army. As the distance to the advanced position of Sherman was only 17 miles, he expected to reach there on the afternoon of the next day—Friday. But heavy rains, and the difficulties of marching green troops, delayed him so that on Saturday evening he went into camp a couple of miles from Sherman's headquarters.

At 5:30 Sunday morning, April 6—a beautiful Spring day—the Rebel army, arrayed in three great lines, advanced to the assault. The left line was commanded by Hardee; the second, 500 yards in the rear, by Polk; and the third, 800 yards distant, by Bragg.

Accounts differ as to the exact time when the attack really began. Sherman says that the picket-firing was pretty hot at 7 o'clock, and at 8 he "saw heavy masses of the enemy's infantry."

At all events, when it did come the storm broke with frightful fury. Two regiments of Hildebrand's brigade of Sherman's division crumbled to pieces under the terrible fire, and fled from the field, followed a little while later by the third. McClernand's division was attacked with similar fury, and the like Sherman's, it resisted gallantly, the two were slowly forced back, and the tide rolled against the other divisions until the whole five were in a desperate struggle. The Rebels maintained the impetus of the assault by rushing in fresh troops from the reserve lines as fast as those in front became thinned by the slaughter inflicted upon them.

About 2 P. M., after six hours of uninterrupted fighting of the most awful description, the whole Army of the Tennessee had been forced back to within half-a-mile of the river and crowded into a space of not more than 400 acres. Maj.-Gen. W. H. L. Wallace and several other high officers had been killed, a large number of guns had been captured, with perhaps 2,200 of Prentiss's division, the slaughter had been frightful, and thousands of panic-stricken men had rushed down under the bluffs to escape the battle fire, and would not leave their place of refuge. The situation seemed desperate, but still Sherman, Hurlbut and McClernand reformed their lines under fire and held grimly to their work. Grant had come on to the field at about 10 o'clock, and was exerting himself to keep the fighting line supplied with cartridges. About this time Albert Sidney Johnston, who was urging on men to renewed attacks, was struck in the leg by a rifle-bullet, and speedily died of hemorrhage. There was a lull in the attack, until Beauregard could be found and assume the command. The time was improved by Grant and his Lieutenants in arranging their line upon the crest of a bluff overlooking a broad and deep ravine that extended clear to the river. Col. Webster, Grant's Chief-of-Staff, hastily gathered there all the guns available, and manned them with such men as he could collect from the fragments of captured batteries. Even the Surgeons were pressed in to work the cannon. Two gunboats lying in the river were brought up to where they could rake the ravine with their heavy 32-pounders. On the opposite side of the ravine the Rebels were massing for a supreme last effort, which was to crush the army and give its broken fragments into their hands. At length Beauregard hurled his massed forces across the ravine, and another terrific struggle ensued, which lasted but a little while, and ended in a bloody repulse, the musketry, the massed artillery and the gunboat's guns tearing the Rebel ranks to pieces, and reddening the waters of the ravine with blood.

As the shattered columns fell back the muskets of Gen. Nelson's division gleamed in the rays of the setting sun, as the impetuous Kentuckian forced his way through the mass of skulkers under the bank and marched up to take the place in the line of battle that he had marched so long and so hard to gain. On the opposite side of the river the rest of Buell's army was gathering rapidly.

Beauregard called his men back, took possession of the camps from which our men had been driven, ordered a rest for the night, and sent a dispatch off to Richmond, announcing that he had won a substantial victory, "capturing nearly all of his field artillery, 30 flags, standards and colors, over 3,000 prisoners, including a division commander, several brigade commanders, thousands of small arms, and an immense supply of subs

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for want of room, and not neglect.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

J. H. S., Somerset Center, Hillsdale Co., Mich.: Is there printed such a paper as the Railroad Gazette?

Yes; in New York.

We are reminded by a correspondent that Charles Weed's autobiography has been published and can be obtained of Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

J. R. E., Collins, Iowa:
How old is Gen. Grant? Also give the age of James G. Blaine.

Grant was born April 27, 1822; Blaine, January 31, 1830.

J. H. W., Waldron, Mich.:
To settle a dispute, give us a history of Baker Pasha and Englishman.

He is an Englishman, and was dismissed from the British army for insulting a young lady in a railway car. He will probably be restored to the army now.

W. T. H., Neshannock Falls, Pa.:
What are meerschaum pipes made of, where found, etc.?

The mineral, of soft earthly texture, somewhat resembling chalk, is found in Spain and several countries at the head of the Mediterranean. Pesth and Vienna are famous for the manufacture of meerschaum pipes.

Ln. Final, Ariz.:
1. Is there anything that will permanently cure chilblains? 2. Is there anything that will cure hives?

1. Fluid concentrated chloride of iron is said to be an unfailing cure for chilblains. 2. Put one ounce each squills and Seneca snake root into one pint of water, boil down one-half and strain, then add one-half pound clarified honey containing 12 grains tartrate of antimony. Dose, 10 drops to a teaspoonful, according to age.

A. P. R., (no postoffice):
Tell me a good way to make cloth water-tight.

Take 2½ pounds alum and dissolve in 10 gallons boiling water; then in a separate vessel dissolve the same quantity sugar of lead in 10 gallons of water, and mix the two solutions. The cloth is now well handled in this liquid, until every part of it is penetrated; then it is squeezed and dried in the air, or in a warm apartment, then washed in cold water and dried again, when it is fit for use. If necessary, the cloth may be dipped in the liquid and dried twice before being washed.

G. A. H., Lincoln, Neb.:
1. Is it necessary for a soldier making application for pension to employ an attorney? 2. Is it required that such applications should go through the hands of a pension agent? 3. Could they not be sent direct to the Commissioner with no charge for services? Where can I obtain blanks and required instruction for making pension claim application?

1-2 No. 2. Yes. 4. Commissioner of Pensions.

W. W., Woodland, Ill.:
How many of the 12 Apostles died a natural death? Would like to know what took each one of their lives.

Simon Peter suffered martyrdom: Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people until he expired; John was put into a caldron of boiling oil, but escaped, and afterwards died a natural death; James the Great, was beheaded in Jerusalem; James the Less was thrown from the pinnacle of a wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a City of Phrygia: Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king; Thomas was run through the body by a lance; Matthew is supposed to have been put to death by a sword; Thaddeus died peaceably; Simon was martyred in Judea; Judas Iscariot committed suicide by hanging.

A. M. W., Perry, Mich.:
1. What was the Nashville Secession Convention, and what time was it held? 2. Is "Nasby in Exile" published in book form? If so, what is the price? 3. In what studies do teachers who wish to teach in Ohio have to be examined? 4. What is the lowest per cent they must pass to succeed in getting a certificate?

1. In July, 1850, a Convention of delegates from several of the Southern States was held in Nashville, at which secession was openly urged. 2. Yes; $1. 3. The applicant must have a good moral character and be qualified to teach orthography, reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, and English grammar, and possess an adequate knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching, and, if required to teach other branches, must have the requisite qualifications. A knowledge of United States history is also required. 4. No certificate is granted unless the applicant passes an examination in each branch of study required by law. Five classes of certificates are granted, as follows: First class, valid 36 months; second, 24 months; third, 18 months; fourth, 12 months; fifth, 6 months. A satisfactory examination in the theory and practice of teaching, and a high degree of success in teaching, is also considered in determining the class of certificate to be granted.

E. C., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.:
1. Where did Wm. Goffe and Ed. Whalley, two of the Judges who condemned to death Charles I., conceal themselves, and how long did they live in New England? One is buried at New Haven. 2. To whom are the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Edinburg, who was married the Prince of Wales has and their names. 4. Is the surname of Victoria's children Wettin or Guelph?

1. They were received with courtesy by Gov. Endicott, at Boston, in 1660, but when warrants arrived for their arrest they removed from house to house, living in mills, clefts of rocks on the sea shore, and in caves in the forest. They hid themselves for months in a cavern near New Haven, from which they issued only by night. This retreat was discovered, and they fled successively to Milford, Derby, and Branford. At length they found an asylum in the house of a clergyman at Hadley, where Goffe passed the remaining 15 years of his life, dying in 1679. We have not been able to find when or where his father-in-law, Whalley, died. 2. The Duke of Connaught married Princess Louise, of Russia; Duke of Edinburgh, Granddduchess Marie, of Russia, only daughter of Emperor Alexander II. 3. So far as we know their names are Albert Victor, George, Louise, Alexander and Maud. 4. Wettin, if they take their father's name. We do not pretend to know how they manage such things in the royal family.

J. C. C., Manchester:
1. Please give a short sketch of John A. Logan and the part he took in raising troops at the beginning of the rebellion. 2. What is the probable amount of Gov. Foster's wealth and the amount of H. B. Payne's wealth?

1. Gen. John A. Logan was born in Jackson County, Ill., February 9, 1826. After receiving a common school education he served in the Mexican war and rose to the rank of Lieutenant. He studied law and was admitted to practice in 1852, and was a Democratic member of the Illinois Legislature, and member of Congress from 1859 to 1862. He was a Republican member of Congress in 1867-71. He was elected United States Senator from Illinois in 1871. He fought at Bull Run as a private in a Michigan Regiment, and then returned to his native State and raised the Thirty-first Illinois Volunteers, which he commanded at the battle of Belmont. He was severely wounded in the attack on Fort Donelson; was made Brigadier-General in March, 1862, afterwards commanded the forces at Jackson, Tenn.; made Major-General in November, 1862; commanded the Third Division, Seventeenth Corps in the Vicksburg and Atlanta campaigns; and after the fall of McPherson, commanded the Army of the Tennessee until relieved by Gen. Howard. 2. It is a difficult question to answer. Gov. Foster's wealth has been variously estimated at from $200,000 to $1,000,000, and it is probable that Mr. Payne's wealth will considerably exceed either of the above amounts.

A Constant Reader, Blackwell, Ma.:
Will you please oblige me by informing me what the weight of an ostrich is?

The African ostrich weighs from 80 to 100 pounds.

G. W. G., Huntingdon, Pa.:
Please tell me who was the author of the saying "These are the times that try men's souls."

Thomas Paine, in the first number of the Crisis, published in December, 1776.

J. G., Richmond, Me.:
Please describe the Polo game.

The game was introduced into America by James Gordon Bennett. It is played upon horseback with a ball and mallets with a crook at the end.

H. F. D., Corning, O.:
1. In what State was Pres. Grant chosen from? 2. In what year was Ohio admitted into the Union? Some histories say 1802 and some 1804. 3. What does the stars and stripes denote on the United States flag?

1. Illinois. 2. The act took effect November 29, 1802. 3. The stripes represent the 13 original States, the stars the whole number of States.

X. Y. Z., New Vienna, O.:
Who are the State Commissioners of Common Schools in Kentucky, Tennessee, and other Southern States?

South Carolina, A. S. Thompson; West Virginia, B. L. Butcher; North Carolina, J. C. Scarborough; Mississippi, J. Argyle Smith: Kentucky, Joseph D. Pickett; Tennessee, J. H. Paine.

E. S. W., Northfield, Minn.:
What was the average yield of the wheat crop for the last five years of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Wisconsin and California?

We have not the figures, but can give the yield, as furnished by census reports of 1870 and 1880, as follows: In 1870—Illinois, 30,128,405; Iowa, 29,435,692; Kansas, 2,321,198; Michigan, 16,253,773; Wisconsin, 25,376,344; California, 16,676,702. In 1880—Illinois, 51,110,502; Iowa, 31,154,305; Kansas, 17,324,141; Michigan, 35,532,543; Wisconsin, 24,884,639; California, 20,017,707.

J. W. S., Knox City, Mo.:
1. What denomination does H. Clay Trumbull belong to? 2. Is the Atlantic cable encased in metallic casing? 3. How large is the largest telescope, and where situated?

1. Presbyterian. 2. The external protection is made of 10 iron wires, each surrounded by manilla yarn. 3. The largest reflecting telescope is owned by the family of the Earl of Rosse, Parsonstown, Ireland. The speculum of this telescope is six feet in diameter, and about 54 feet focal length. The largest refracting telescope, we think, is in the United States Naval Observatory, Washington; aperture, 26 inches.

A. J. S., Potosi, Mo.:
1. Are soldiers of the late war entitled to back pay for horse service? 2. How long has it been since the BLADE was first published? 3. Has Mr. Locke been its editor ever since it was first published? 4. In what State is the Natural Bridge? 5. To whom should a person write to get information about estates in England left to heirs?

1. Some are. 2. Nearly 32 years. 3. No; Mr. Locke was born in 1837; he became connected with the BLADE in 1865. 4. There is one in Rockbridge County, Va.; one in Walker County, Ala., and California has five small ones. 5. To the Minister or Consul of the District where the property is located.

G. C. A., New Windsor, Md.:
1. Please give the amount of water front in New York and Philadelphia. 2. Also amount of manufactures of the two places?

1. Manhattan Island has 24½ miles of available water front—14 miles on Hudson River, 9¼ miles on East River, and 2¼ miles on Harlem River. Philadelphia has seven miles on the Delaware and four on the Schuylkill. 2. New York reports 213,603 and Philadelphia 171,326 persons engaged in manufacturing and mechanical industries. New York has 11,339 establishments; capital employed, $181,206,856. Philadelphia has 8,767 establishments; capital, $187,148,857. Value of materials—New York, $388,441,691; Philadelphia, $162,155,477. Products—New York, $472,026,437; Philadelphia, $324,342,935. Wages per year, New York, $97,030,021 Philadelphia, $64,265,966.

W. L. H., Coles Creek, Pa.:
1. Please give method of tempering gun and trap spring. 2. How to stain gun stocks and varnish them. 3. To make Japan drier.

1. Heat to a cherry red in a charcoal fire, and harden in oil. To temper, blaze off the oil three times. 2. For a fine black stain boil one pound logwood in four quarts water, add a double handful of walnut-peel or shells; boil it up again, take out the chips, add one pint best vinegar, and it will be fit for use; apply boiling hot. This will be improved by applying a hot solution of green copperas dissolved in water (an ounce to a quart) over the first stain. Tough amber varnish—amber, one pound; melt, add Scio turpentine one-half pound; transparent white resin, two ounces; hot linseed oil, one pint, and afterwards sufficient oil of turpentine. 3. Into one gallon linseed oil put three quarters of a pound of gum shellac; one-half pound each litharge, burned umber, and red lead; and six ounces sugar of lead. Boil together four hours, or until all the ingredients are dissolved. Remove from the fire, and add one gallon spirits turpentine.

W. E. W., Duncan, Ill.:
Give a description, as far as space will permit, of the Reign of Terror in France.

In the year 1793 the Convention vested the Government in a "Committee of Public Safety," a body belonging to the party of the Mountain, and of which Robespierre, Couthon and St. Just became the triumvirate. This Committee, to which every other authority in the country was subjected, deliberated in secret and the Convention sanctioned all its decrees. Louis XVI. had already been brought to the scaffold, and October 16 his Queen, Marie Antoinette, after being subjected to every possible indignity, was beheaded. The Girondists (moderate Republicans) were condemned; some escaped, some committed suicide, and others were beheaded. The guillotine became the only instrument of Government, and it was kept busy. A look or a gesture might excite suspicion, and suspicion was death. The calendar was remodeled and all religious rights suppressed. When the power of the Committee had attained its climax, a decree was passed abrogating every delay or usage calculated to protect an accused person, and from that moment a reaction began. A section of the Mountain party, satiated with blood, became impatient of the control of Robespierre, and July 28, 1794, he was denounced in the Convention, and his death brought to a close this sanguinary era in French history. St. Just, who urged the Reign of Terror as the only means of safety for France, declaring that "those who make half-way revolutions only dig their own graves," and who made the report against Danton and his partisans which insured their death, was also executed. Couthon, the other member of the triumvirate, met the same fate.

G. W. S., Shickshinny, Pa.:
In one of your issues I read that someone wanted the song "Chickadee," and I send it:

The ground was all covered with snow one day,
And two little children were busy at play,
When a snow bird was sitting close by on a tree,
And merrily singing his chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee,
And merrily singing his chick-a-dee-dee.

He had not been singing that tune very long,
Ere Emily heard him, so loud was his song;
"Oh! sister, look out of the window," said she,
"Here's a dear little bird singing chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee.
Here's a dear little bird singing chick-a-dee-dee.

"Poor fellow! he walks in the snow and the sleet,
And has neither stockings nor shoes on his feet;
I pity him so, for how cold he must be!
And yet he keeps singing his chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee,
And yet he keeps singing his chick-a-dee-dee.

"If I were a bare-footed snowbird I know
I would not stay out in the cold and the snow;
I wonder what makes him so full of his glee;
He's all the time singing that chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee;
He's all the time singing that chick-a-dee-dee.

"Oh! mother, do get him some stockings and shoes,
A frock, with a cloak and a hat if he choose;
I wish he'd come into my parlor and see
How warm we'd make him, poor chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee,
How warm we'd make him, poor chick-a-dee-dee."

The bird had flown down for some crumbs of bread,
And heard every word little Emily said;
"What a figure I'd make in that dress," thought he,
And he laughed as he warbled his chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee,
And he laughed as he warbled his chick-a-dee dee.

'I am grateful," he said, "for the wish you express,
But I've no occasion for such a nice dress;
I had rather remain with my limbs all so free
Than to hobble about singing chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee,
Than to hobble about singing chick-a-dee-dee.

"There is One, my dear child, who I cannot tell who,
Has clothed me already, and warm enough, too,
Good morning! Oh, who are so happy as we?"
And away he went, singing his chick-a-dee-dee,
Chick-a-dee-dee, chick-a-dee-dee,
And away he went, singing his chick-a-dee-dee.

C. H., Osgood, Ind.: The United States Land Offices in Kansas are located at Topeka, Independence, Wichita, Wa Keeny, Salina, Concordia, Kirwin and Larned. Write to the Registers. The principal office of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad is Topeka, Kan.; and of the Kansas City, Lawrence & Southern Railroad Kansas City, Mo. Write to the Land Commissioner.

C. M. P., Ottawa, Kan.:
In the BLADE of February 28, A. S. T., of Williamsburg, Mich., asks the question, was Pres. Johnson impeached, and your answer was yes. If I am not mistaken he was not. If he was impeached, who took his place?

We think our answer was all right. He was impeached by the House, else he could not have been tried by the Senate. We did not say he was convicted.

J. Branine, Newton, Harvey Co., Kan., says if any one troubled with the asthma will send him a stamped and addressed envelope he will tell them where to obtain a sure cure.

L. J. C., Ozark, Kan.:
1. Can common mechanics and laboring men vote in England? 2. In what State was the township of land that Congress gave Lafayette?

1. Yes, if he has for 12 months immediately preceding the election been the occupier, as owner or tenant, of lands or tenements within the County of the rateable value of £12 or upwards, and paid all poor rates, etc. 2. Florida, we believe.

C. P. S., Plattsmouth, Neb.:
Will you be so kind as to inform me by whom and at what time was the French National song composed, known as "The Marseillaise," and what punishment the composer was subjected to?

Chambers' Encyclopedia has this account: "The circumstances which led to its composition are as follows: In the beginning of 1792, when a column of volunteers was about to leave Strasbourg, the Mayor of the City, who gave a banquet on the occasion, asked an officer of artillery, named Rouget de Lisle, to compose a song in their honor. His request was complied with, and the result was the Marseillaise—both verse and music being the work of a single night! De Lisle entitled the piece 'Chant de Guerre de l'Armee de Rhin.' Next day it was sung with that rapturous enthusiasm that only Frenchman can exhibit, and instead of 600 volunteers, 1,000 marched out of Strasbourg. Soon from the whole army of the North resounded the thrilling and fiery words, 'Aux armes! Aux armes!' Nevertheless, the song was still unknown at Paris, and was first introduced there by Barbaroux, when he summoned the youth of Marseille to the Capital in July, 1792. It was received with transport by the Parisians, who—ignorant of its real authorship—named it 'Hymne des Marseillais,' which name it has ever since borne." On the other hand, the American Cyclopedia, after making a similar statement, says: "The researches of musical scholars within the last quarter of a century, both in France and Germany, seem to prove beyond reasonable doubt that the melody was not composed by Rouget de Lisle, but was copied by him from the *credo* of the fourth mass of Holtzman of Mursberg, who composed it in 1776; and it was first heard in Strasburg in the hotel of Mme. de Montesson in 1782."

J. H., Covington, Ind.:
I want to know on what latitude or latitudes the boundary line between the United States and Canada was finally agreed upon. Please give the boundary line of latitude from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

From St. Regis the line runs 35° 0' 45" west into the river, at right angles to the shore, to within 100 yards of Cornwall Island; thence it is carried in a westerly direction, as near as was found physically possible, through the center of the St. Lawrence River, Lake Ontario, the Niagara River, Lake Erie, the Detroit River, the Lake and River St. Clair, into Lake Huron, in which the line was so run as to give St. Joseph's Island to Canada and Tammany Islands to the United States. It then turns easterly and northerly round the lower end of St. George's or Sugar Island, and follows the middle of the channel which divides St. George's from St. Joseph's Island; thence up the Nabaish channel, near St. George's Island, through the middle of Lake George; thence west of James Island into St. Mary's River to a point in the middle of the river about a mile above St. George's Island, which it secures to the United States; thence through that river and Lake Superior to a point marked by the Commissioners under the treaty of Ghent north of Isle Royale, 100 yards north and east of Isle Chapeau, near the northeast point of Isle Royale; thence southwest through the middle of the sound between Isle Royale and the northwest mainland to the mouth of Pigeon River; up that river to and through the north and south Fowl Lakes, to the height of land between Lake Superior and the Lake of the Woods; thence along the water communication to and through Lake Seiganga; thence to Cypress Lake, Lac du Bois Blanc, Lac la Croix, Little Vermilion Lake and Lake Namican, and through the smaller lakes, straits and streams connecting with these, to a point on Lac la Pluie or Rainy Lake, where the Commissioners under the treaty of Ghent traced the line to the most northwest point of the Lake of the Woods, in latitude 49° 23' 55" north and longitude 95° 14' 38" west; then due south till it intersects the parallel of 49° north, and along that parallel, nearly 1,200 miles, to the Pacific.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Bart.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. N. Cobb.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing 90c., dated at Blountsville, no State, signed Daniel Swoveland.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm. Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Cherry Valley, no State, signed C. W. Sisson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Odaiville, W. Va., no signature.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. W. Statton.

Will Wm. Baker, who claims to have sent us money on December 24, please give us his full address, and we will look the matter up.

Letter containing $1, from Vandalia, Mo., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at North Bristol, O., no signature, ordered changed from Sandy Lake, Pa.

Letter containing $1, dated at Union Center, no State, signed C. D. Remmel.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. B. Thayer.

Letter containing $1, dated at Neosha Rapids, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Mendota, no State, signed T. J. McGuire.

Will W. J. B. Luther, P. M. of Blountsville, give his full address and the paper will be sent.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

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A Flood Sufferer.

The following from the Parkersburg *Journal* is the story of the losses of a citizen of Wellsville by the Ohio flood:

"I had a nice cottage home, with stables, coal houses, coops, etc., all complete. I had worked hard all my life, and had managed to make my home somewhat attractive. The house was comparatively new and well furnished. I had Brussels carpet on the hall and parlors, an organ and a fine set of furniture. Everything was handy and I considered myself a fortunate man. But the flood came and carried away everything I had. The lot where the house stood was swept bare. The only thing we saved from the flood was some bedding. I found my stable about 12 miles above Steubenville. When it was washed away it contained a fine cow, about 25 chickens, six turkeys and the house dog. I found the stable in an orchard. The cow was dead, but the chickens and turkeys were living. Immediately after the river fell I went to Bridgeport, O., and walked all the distance back to Wellsville, and could find nothing. I then came to Wheeling, and from that point here along the river to this place. I am worn down, and will have to return home."

We found what he supposed his house and probably some of the outbuildings were lodged in the big drift pile on the island.

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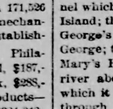

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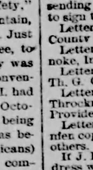

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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Circulation Last Week, 110,000.

TO WORKING REPUBLICANS.

Now is the time to sow the seed that is to bring forth harvest next November. This year decides the fate of the Republic for four years. A Republican *must* be elected to the Presidency and the working Republicans must do the work. In no way can the good cause be helped along as much as by the dissemination of good reading matter. There is no paper in the country so widely read, and certainly none that has been more staunch or true to the principles of the Republican party. The importance of the next election justifies us in asking the friends of the cause to do something toward extending its circulation. Spread it out now, while men are in the mood for thinking, before the heat of a campaign prevents voters from reasoning quietly. We want to double our circulation in the next three months. A few minute's attention to this will procure one new recruit. Spend the few minutes.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Those not subscribers to the BLADE who receive this number, will do us, as well as themselves, a favor by giving it a thoro examination. The BLADE is the largest and cheapest family paper published, and we claim that it is the best. It has more departments that are carefully edited than any paper published on the globe, and it is a paper for the whole United States. It is as well adapted to New York as Indiana, and California as Maine. Our motto is, "Entertainment in instruction and instruction in entertainment." Observe especially the Household Department, the Camp-Fire, the vast mass of Miscellany, the carefully considered Editorials, the News Department, compact, yet full and understandable. In short, look over and read this number carefully, and see if anywhere you can get so great a dollar's worth. One dollar a year—three months for 30 cents. Read it and remit at once, either a dollar for a year, or 30 cents for three months.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Miss BOUTON'S admirable book, "Health and Beauty," will be ready for mailing in about two weeks. The matter comprised in this volume was published originally in the Household Department of the BLADE, and since its original publication it has been thoroughly revised and added to, and the result is one of the most useful books ever presented to the people. Every woman, old or young, in the country, should have it, for it contains matter without a knowledge of which no woman can preserve either her health or beauty. Especially should it be in every family in which there are young girls. It covers the whole ground, and will prove a blessing to the sex. Enclose $1 to Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, Ohio, and it will be mailed to you free of postage. Orders filled in order of their receipt.

A DIABOLICAL plot was discovered in Franklin, Pa., a few days ago. A band of would-be-cowboys whose ages average not more than 10 years, had made plans to go West, and in order to have no reason for returning, their captain, named "Deadwood JIM," told them they must poison their mothers before starting, and promised to get something to do it with. One seven year old youngster was afraid his mother would suffer too much, so it was to be tried on the servant girl first, and if she died easily, then the mothers were to be doosed, and the boys would start immediately. Their talk was overheard, the parents told, the boys unceremoniously "spanked," and the club broken up. It came near proving a serious matter, a terrible tragedy indeed, for the boys were in earnest.

BOSTON *Star:* A poem, translated from HEINE, begins: "We keep the watch together, Doubt and I." We never knew before that Doubt was partner in a pawnshop.

LORD GARMOYLE, or "Lord GUMBOIL," as he is generally called about London, is coming over to this country on a visit. He is the champion dude of England, and it is believed that he can knock FREDDY GEBHARDT out in less than four rounds, each to furnish his own puff balls.

THE Women's Medical College of Philadelphia graduated 26 of its students last week. This college maintains a very high standard of work, and those who enter there must be very thorough if they succeed in going through and winning a diploma. One of those who won the prize in this class was from far-off Burmah.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE condition of last week's trade is reported stagnant; the number of failures have not increased, however, gold shipments abroad have ceased, and the amount at home is consequently growing larger. The weather has been against an active trade, and the improvement of the latter, it is naturally expected, will follow the improvement of the former. With the tardy Spring should and no doubt will come the tardy activity of the Spring trade. There are two things which seem to indicate that money is plenty in the hands of the people, and that while business is not as good as it should be, it is far from being bad. The first of these indications is the exceedingly limited number of Sheriff's sales, which at this season are ordinarily very large. The stock market is dull enough, though prices are maintained at very steady figures, and the general impression is that prices will not go any lower. The public keep out of the market for fear that if they go into it they may possibly fall into a pig dug for them by the speculators. The great operators of "the street" are chiefly or wholly to blame for the light business done in stocks. They combine at various times to put the prices up or down and to give even the best securities an entirely fictitious and deceptive value. The public have lost confidence in the stock market and have kept out of it; that they are likely to continue to do until stocks are sold for what they are really worth and not for any price that the speculators and manipulators of the market may by agreement choose to put upon them. A noted feature of the list of failures is still the large amounts set aside for preferred creditors, and such it is likely to be until Congress passes a National Bankrupt law which, among other things, will make preferred creditors an unknown class.

THUS far the session of Congress has not been fruitful of important work of any kind. The passage of the bill to restore FITZ JOHN PORTER to the army by a vote in the Senate of 36 to 25, was the principal incident of the past week. Fresh evidence of importance has been forthcoming since the vote in the House, but as the voting has been persistently independent of the evidence all along it was not surprising that it had no effect upon the result. A serious blow has thus been struck at the discipline of the army, and might produce serious consequences, were it not that the resistance to the bill itself amounts to a punishment for Gen. PORTER'S neglect of duty. It will warn every one in the future who may follow his example that outside of Courts of Inquiry the public will find means of punishing a General who allows his duties as a soldiers to be interfered with by the spite of a clique. The feeling in regard to the vote was shown by such a storm of hisses from the galleries that the Senate was startled, and an executive session was immediately voted.

THE Senate's resistance against an appropriation to aid in the extirpation of the foot-and-mouth disease in cattle, was as great as that of the House. The Democrats, headed by Mr. BAYARD, fought it on the ground that it was beyond the power of Congress, while Mr. GARLAND declared that public necessity was a warrant for national action. Did not the Constitution expressly prohibit an association of States for any purpose the difficulty might be met in that way. As it is, the responsibility rests upon the Nation.

THERE begins to be a faint dawn of a compromise between the contending factions of the Democracy over the Tariff issue, which will patch up matters sufficiently to last until after the National Convention. The Free Traders are exerting themselves to prove to the Protectionists that the Morrison bill is not after all a harmful measure, but pretends to make more changes than it really does. The Protectionists on the other hand demand changes in the wool duty, and in abridging the free list, which the other side say will be simply fatal to them if granted. A greater part of them demand that the Morrison Bill shall go through unamended; that any farthe concession will drive away from them the friends whom they attracted to theirr standard by promises of Tariff Reform. Mr. WATTERSON, on the other hand, said, the other day, "Mr. MORRISON invites amendments." Unless they are allowed to amend, the Tariff Democrats declare they will not go into caucus. Mr. RANDALL threatens that, if he is forced to the wall, he will throw the Free Trade ranks into confusion by offering a proposition to repeal the tobacco tax and the tax on spirits distilled from apples, peaches and other fruits. Such a proposition would be most tempting to Democrats from the Carolinas, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and Missouri, and it is by no means certain it would not receive the support of a majority of the caucus. Its adoption would be likely to prove fatal to the prospects of the Morrison bill.

Foreign news for the past week are meager. The latest from Egypt is to the effect that the rebellion is spreading, and that the whole country south of Berber is in revolt. Khartoum is surrounded, but as yet Gen. GORDON'S situation is not considered alarming. His mission so far as securing peace is concerned is now considered a failure. The expedition sent to relieve Kalfaya was successful, returning to Khartoum after rescuing the garrison and capturing many cattle and arms.

LAST Saturday was the 87th birthday of Emperor WILLIAM, of Germany, and was celebrated with contiderable ceremony in Berlin. The reports say that there is a considerable change for the worse in his appearance, since his last birthday.

MR. GLADSTONE has not recovered from his illness. It was but a slight cold at first, but aggravated by work and worry, it developed into a serious affection of the throat, causing a nearly total loss of the voice. It is feared that he cannot take charge of the Reform bill, and indeed may be obliged to go to the south of France to regain his health.

THE arrangement by M. DE LESSEPS by which seven new English members were to be admitted into the Board of Directors of the Suez Canal was carried by so small a majority of the French shareholders that it will probably fall through.

JUDAH TOURGEE is strongly in favor of LINCOLN.

WHAT RUM COSTS THOSE WHO DO NOT USE IT.

To count the cost of rum to the country from a dollar and cent stand point, is to take the very lowest view of the subject. The mother of a ruined son would gladly give ten times what the ruin cost, in money, to have her son restored to her, and esteem the dollar and cent loss as nothing. The wife cursed with a drunken husband would be willing to continue in rags and semi-starvation could she have her husband restored as he was before he was drawn into the fatal whirlpool and morally wrecked. But rum has a money side as well as a moral one, and there are those who would consider the money side though they cared but little for the other.

Rum is the heaviest burden the people have to bear, and those who do not use it are compelled to bear it with those who do. It can be demonstrated that rum costs the United States more per day than did the support of the armies in the rebellion. It costs the country directly, more than the entire school and religious systems put together. The sum total of its cost foots up more than all other taxes combined. It is the one great expense that outweighs everything else.

The City of Toledo has a population of 70,000. It supports 800 dealers in alcoholic stimulants. We take Toledo as an example, the proportion holding good everywhere in the States where the traffic is free or licensed.

To support these 800 places, there must be paid out annually for liquor not less than $2,500,000. Go over the figures. Each saloon must average $10 per day; they could not well live on less. They do business every day in the year, at least in this rum-ridden City, which makes the grand total $2,920,000 per annum. It is perfectly safe to say that it will not fall below $2,500,000.

Suppose that the use of stimulants could be stopped, and the money paid for it used in legitimate trade! Suppose this vast sum of money were put where it would be, but for rum, in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hats and caps, books, and the other necessaries of life, what difference would it make to the retrade of the City? What would be the effect upon its condition financially?

Every cent of this two and a half millions of money is robbed from the dealers in legitimate goods in Toledo. Were this vast sum distributed among the dry-goods, grocery, boot and shoe, hardware and book merchants of Toledo, it would make a difference in their trade. If the shoeless women of Toledo, shoeless because of the devotion of their husbands to rum, could be comfortably shod, it would add 25 per cent. to that trade. That money used for necessary food would add more than 25 per cent. to the trade of the grocers, butchers and bakers. That $2,500,000 is that much taken from legitimate business and not only wasted but used to the detriment of the City. It condemns families to hovels, the rent for which is never regularly paid, who might but for this infernalism be living in comfortable cottages of their own. It condemns women and children to rags who might and should be well and comfortably clothed. It condemns women and children to go barefooted who might otherwise be well and comfortably shod. It condemns children to ignorance who might otherwise be well educated. It fills the alms houses and jails with the young of both sexes who but for it would be useful members of society. It makes criminals and paupers, prostitutes and thieves by wholesale. It wrecks homes and demoralizes society, and rots whatever it comes in contact with, morally, socially, financially and politically. It is the one great demoralizer, that works night and day, with a persistence that is fiendish, undermining society, destroying everything that is good and nourishing and fostering everything that is bad.

All this that the distiller may manufacture for the wholesaler, the wholesaler sell to the retailer, and the retailer sell to the luckless individual who, having the appetite fastened upon him, can do nothing else but buy and drink, to the profit of the retailer, wholesaler and manufacturer.

But the loss does not stop with the mere loss of the money. Were the money taken from the people and dropped into the harbor it would be bad enough, but that would be better than to use it as it is being used. A power for good, when properly used, it becomes a positive curse when it has to be filtered through the gin-mills and beer-shops. It becomes then a positive, aggressive evil. It is not only wasted but it becomes the destroyer of those who waste it. It not only absorbs the proceeds of labor but it destroys the power of labor. The workingman whose Saturday night in a beer-shops has extended over the Sunday and Sunday night, is in no condition to do work of any kind on Monday. If he works at all it is by fortifying himself with more rum, under which he breaks down before the week is half through. No drunkard ever does a full week's work; indeed the time comes as certain as the rising of the sun, when work at all is impossible. The drunkard is not lazy; rum has made him incapable; semi-starvation accompanies the half-working stage, during which the family suffers from insufficiency of the necessities of life, and worse follows. In the final stage they have nothing, and their care is another burden upon the already rum-robbed communities that harbor them.

Add to this already too long train of evils the cost of the police system and the criminal courts, 90 per cent. of which is chargeable to rum, and put on the top of that the cost of penitentiaries and jails, and some idea may be had of what rum costs the people who do not use it.

Suppose the State authorities should levy an annual tax upon the City of Toledo of $2,500,000, in addition to what it already pays! There would be a rebellion. Yet Toledo pays this much greater tax without a murmur, and there is a large party who vote regularly to continue it.

The rum-mill and the beer-shop are the natural enemies of the business man. The working-man earns so much per day, all of which his family requires for the necessities of life and for provision for the future. The rum-seller mill reaches for it all, and gets it. He gets a workingman by the strong grasp of a merciless appetite, and holds him. He takes from his pocket the largest portion of his earnings, if not all. No drinking man feeds or clothes his family properly, or ever accumulates enough to build a house. He does not even pay rent promptly, and is never properly housed. The necessities of life being impossible for the families of such, of course the luxuries are as far away as the stars. In such families there are never books, magazines or newspapers, and; what is worse, education of the children is generally impossible for want of decent clothing, bringing up thousands in the ignorance that leads to crime. The drunkard of this generation inflicts a curse upon the next.

We leave out all mention of the woes unnumbered the poor victims of rum have to endure—we only call attention to the loss sustained through it by those who are not drunkards.

It is the simplest possible financial proposition. Rum absorbs the money that should go to the providing of the necessities of life, thus robbing the trader in those necessities. It destroys the ability to labor, thus robbing the community of whatever benefit that labor would be to it. It compels sober men, who pay taxes, to support police, jails, alms houses, penitentiaries, courts and the other adjuncts of our very bad civilization, all made necessary by rum.

There is nothing on earth which has so much in it that is bad and devilish. It is the only evil of which something good cannot be said. It is the only curse in which there cannot be found some compensation. It stands alone in its wickedness. Its nucleus is baleful, and its train, like that of the comet, stretching across the whole horizon of human life, is lurid with evil. It is a trade born of the cupidity of avaricious and self-seeking men, men who care not by what means they get money, so that they get it. It is the business of men who know no pity or remorse, who are indifferent alike to the cries of a beaten woman and the moan of a starved child. It is a business which is utterly heartless, utterly conscienceless. But there is great profit in it, and the community at large pay it.

And yet there are men who witness all this, who suffer by it, and yet are willing it should go and on, forever, and those who strive to do something to stop it, are stigmatized as fanatics and zealots.

Every one should oppose it on humanitarian grounds—business men have a double interest in killing it out. They, above all others, should do, each in his way, something to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

INDIAN RESERVATIONS.

That the Indians have been treated with a great deal of injustice by the Government there is no question. Promises have been broken time after time, agents who acted as if the savages were only made to prey upon have been kept in their places; white men have been allowed to go upon their land and finally drive them out altogether. This was done in California without a shadow of right or justice, turning them from the homes which had been theirs for years, and to which they were strongly attached, simply because white men had looked upon their land and seen that it was good.

But there is another side to the question. The Indian Reservations in the United States include 185,998,101 acres of land, or 212,497 square miles, while the whole number of Indians living upon them is considerably less than 275,000. This land is, by no means, all rich and fruitful, although much of it is. Some of it is only good for pasturage, and more unfit for anything but hunting. In the Indian Territory the Indians are organized into a sort of government approaching civilization, but elsewhere little has been done in that direction. Some of these Reservations lie directly in the path of the advancing tide of immigration, against which, under present arrangements, it forms a barrier, if the rights of the Red man are not trespassed upon.

It is urged that this vast territory must be placed at the disposal of the Government by some "systematic and just policy." In other words, now that the land has become valuable, the Government must go back upon its bargain and possess itself of it again, no matter how the Indians may feel about it. The latter are helpless and must yield to whatever is proposed, if there is a determination to force them to do so. Hitherto this has been the case whenever the land question has come up, but a disposition to give them a chance to express their wishes and abide by their decision seems to govern in the Sioux Reservation matter.

This Reservation contains 48,000 square miles and lies between the Missouri River and the Black Hills in Western Dakota. Unless some arrangement can be made, it is a barrier to the building of two or three important railroads. It is proposed to submit to the Sioux an agreement which must be ratified by three-fourths of the adults, disposing of 10,000,000 acres, or a strip 100 miles wide westward and another northward to the North Pacific Railroad, the money for the sale to be held perpetually for the benefit of the Indians. Cattle and farming utensils are also to be given to them.

This is more like fair dealing than any thing proposed or that has been done for a long time. It remains to be seen what the Sioux will think of the matter, but there is little doubt that if the system of education among them is carried out, they will soon come to feel as the white man does, that railroads are a necessity, even if they do not at present.

IT is probable that Gen. STANLEY will be appointed successor of MACKENZIE, as Brigadier General in the Regular Army. This is as it should be. STANLEY was entitled to the place when MACKENZIE was promoted. While the latter was a brilliant officer, he was many years the junior of STANLEY and had performed nothing like the same services in the war. But MACKENZIE had influential friends in Washington, and so he was made a Brigadier before he was 40, while many officers are old men before they are Colonels or even Majors.

OUR SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVING

Of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress can yet be had in connection with the BLADE, the BLADE one year and the engraving for $3. It is the finest steel engraving extant, and was never sold for less than $10, and is richly worth it. All who have received it are enthusiastic in its praise. Enclose $3 and receive the good old BLADE a year and this splendid engraving.

THE iron works along the Ohio are all booming. This is the best harbinger possible of a good business season. When there is a call for the iron works to start up everything else will speedily follow.

IT costs the Government $3,000 to bury a dead Congressman, but the people never complain of the number that indulge in the luxury of a first-class public funeral.

WHY A MAN SHOULD BE A REPUBLICAN.

Gratitude is not the basis of the Republican party's claim for support. Past services, no matter how glorious, are not sufficient reason for unfaltering allegiance to the nominees and principles of the party which has performed those services. Previous good conduct is indeed the strongest foundation upon which to build credit and confidence, but it is not everything required. The merchant who asks for a heavy loan, or the man who desires to have confided to him great responsibilities or trusts of any kind, must not only be able to point to a good record in the past, but he must make it manifest that he can acquit himself equally well of new demands that may be made upon him.

If, for instance, another war were to break out, it would not be sufficient that Gens. GRANT, SHERMAN and SHERIDAN had won brilliant victories in the past. We would want some assurance that their powers were equal to the new emergencies.

Leaving the question of advanced years out of the question, it might be possible that in the new conflict their sympathies might not be in the right direction, or the art of war might have outgrown their methods.

So it is not all-sufficient that the Republican party has fought heroic and successful battles for the right in the past,—that every great issue found it on the side approved by the wise judgment and the conscience of mankind, and that it battled unflinchingly for that side. Glorious as were its victories for National unity, National honor, Freedom, human rights, and good government of all kinds, these do not constitute any claim whatever for the perpetual allegiance of even those who most warmly upheld it in those great struggles.

Its past record is chiefly valuable not as a mortgage on the country's gratitude, but as a demonstration beyond a doubt that it is the most reliable and fit engine with which to accomplish any good work in the future. It is because it shows by a host of tests that no matter what the emergency, and no matter how unexpected or grave the issue presented, the Republican party will infallibly take the course dictated by wisdom and justice, and make that course prevail against all the evil elements that can be arrayed against it.

This is not because of any greatness of leadership. The Republican party has always been greater than its leaders. It was formed in the first place for men who cared only for principles, and nothing for men, or offices, or party spoils. It brought into its ranks and has held them there ever since all in the country who preferred principle and abstract right above everything else. Likewise, it has driven into the ranks of its opponents all those inclined to chicancery, demagogism, and absolute corruption in political thought and action. It does not militate against the truth of this statement that long possession of power has brought many unworthy men into the party who have too frequently scandalized it by their rascalities. This must be expected from any human organization. But what makes the Republican party pre-eminent above all others in the history of the country, is its power of purifying itself. Unlike any other that the Nation has ever known, the Republican party has never had a man or an organization of men in it that it feared to bring to trial and condemn for wrong doing. It has never hesitated, even when loss of power was certain, to expose and punish unworthy men, no matter how powerful nor what their services to the party had been.

It has not waited for its opponents to find out and expose its bad men—it has done it itself. The Credit Mobilier investigation and the Star Route exposure are simply unprecedented in the annals of party management either in England or in this country.

Would the Democratic party have exposed DORSEY, had he belonged to it, and brought him to the doors of the penitentiary whence he only escaped by bribing the jury? Impossible. Did any other party ever drive such an inquest as the Credit Mobilier investigation relentlessly through its highest ranks, with utter disregard as to whom it should injure or destroy? Never since the beginning of time. The great mass, the controlling element of the Republican party, cares only to have justice and right prevail, and is simply relentless in demanding that these shall prevail. Whoever thinks and desires otherwise has no place in the party, and sooner or later goes into the Democracy where he belongs.

This is why the Republican party has the first claim to the vote of every man who wishes the country well. It is his duty to vote for it because it is the only efficient political agent for the advancement of his ideas and because he can rely upon it, without any profession of principles, or protestations of purity, to do, in whatever emergency may arise, whatever is absolutely the best thing that can be done, where its opponents are equally sure of doing the worst thing. He knows that it will invariably unmask and bring to punishment its unworthy members, and oppose a wall of granite against the malign work of the wicked and perverse men who by the law of their perversity and wickedness have found their appropriate place in the Democratic party, and who stand ready to espouse any selfish or corrupt thing that may menace the prosperity and well-being of the country.

DURING our war the English military critics had a great deal to say of the "indecisive nature" of our battles—that, contrary to the European method, the beaten side was usually found in the immediate neighborhood the next day after the victory, and disposed to be very ugly if pushed too hard. Upon this they based sneers at the effectiveness and knowledge of our war making. But despite the "completeness" of the recent victory over the Arabs it seems that the sons of the desert lie very closely around the British camps yet, and pop away at the red-coats very much as if they had not been "utterly defeated."

TILDEN'S manifestation of a preference for Gov. HOADLY as a Presidential candidate disturbs the PAYNE henchmen in this State not a little.

LOGAN'S friends will urge the selection of Hon. DAVID DAVIS, as one of the Delegates-at-Large from Illinois to the Republican Convention.

IS Col. THOMAS P. OCHILTREE now about to fade from the public gaze? It looks so.

REMOVAL OF THE PAPAL SEE.

The agitation in regard to the removal of the Holy See from Rome to some place where the Pope can enjoy greater freedom makes the whole matter of the early history of the Romish Church, and its connection with the Ancient City of great interest. The Pope declares that he is a prisoner in the Vatican, that his movements and influence are hampered by the Italian Government, and that both he and his advisers are in doubt whether it would not be better to go elsewhere, even though all the hallowed associations of the past are in arms against such a change.

While there will be a great difference of opinion as to the cause of the decay of the power of the Roman See, many will foresee in its removal a final downfall of the absolutism with which it has hitherto governed the Church. Its traditions of past glory are connected with Rome; there its holiest men have lived and died; thence have emanated the edicts which have advanced the Romish Church to its wealth and influence; and to that one place of all others in the world the thoughts of all Roman Catholics turn with awe and veneration. It would be next to impossible to change all this.

According to the history of the Church St. PETER was the first Bishop of Rome and sealed his labors by martyrdom there in the year 67. This event gave to that City a higher position than could be obtained by any other under any circumstances. PETER received his commission to labor among the people direct from CHRIST, and he chose Rome for his chief abiding place. From that time the supremacy of the Bishopric of Rome was acknowledged, and although the different Councils of African Bishops resisted certain decrees of the Pope with reference to baptism, the controversy ended with the acquiescence of all the churches.

In the fifth century the feeling that ST. PETER had left his authority with the Bishop of Rome, called Pope, was intensified by ST. LEO who was esteemed to be so holy that his prayers saved Rome from ATTILA, then advancing to destroy it. He received the homage of the bishops assembled at Chalcedon, to whom he explained the mystery of the incarnation, and obtained their assent to the doctrine. Thenceforward the Councils of Bishops held to define the position and doctrines of the Church, followed the lead of the Roman pontiff whose power increased rapidly.

In the time of GREGORY VII., who became Pope in 1073, began the struggle between the Popes and Emperors which lasted through the 12th and 13th centuries, in which the former resisted the claims of the latter to a control over the temporalities of the Bishops, and even went so far as to formally depose the Emperors themselves.

In the 14th century Rome was in such a distracted state that Pope CLEMENT V. removed the papal chair to Avignon in order to receive the protection of the King of France, and there it remained for a period of 70 years. Rome during this time was governed by Cardinal Vicars acting under the Popes. When the latter returned to the Eternal City, the French Cardinals in wrath elected a Pope, for themselves and then the trouble began which resulted in the formation of two religious orders, whose stormy rivalry assisted LUTHER in pushing the Reformation. All these influences combined to draw away a large portion of the Catholic world from the Roman See. A strong reaction, however, came from the labors of IGNATIUS LOYOLA.

From that time to this the history of the Church is too well known to need rehearsing, but recent events have combined to show that the temporal power of the Pope has passed away entirely, and it is, doubtless, with a desperate hope of its restoration that a removal from Rome is contemplated. That a more complaisant Government than the Italian will be found is not likely in the present stage of the world's affairs, and the change from the consecrated ground of St. Peter might diminish the spiritual power of the Papal See without increasing the temporal.

WE predicted a couple of years ago that the English were overdoing the shipping business, and the event has justified our prophesy. Idle vessels fill every harbor, and the middle class people of England, professional men, widows, orphans, etc., who were led to put a share of their scanty means into vessel property by the co-operative schemes which were once so popular, are now lamenting their loss of money or income incurred by so doing. The leading vessel agents of the Kingdom say in their report that "there is hardly a voyage in any trade which, at present rates, does more than cover bare expenses, without a cent for contingencies, accidents, or wear and tear." Of course shipbuilding is equally prostrated, and builders are offering to construct vessels for "£9 a ton carrying." So there is little need of lamenting that our citizens have not many millions invested in this thoroly unprofitable business.

OUTSIDE of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* it may be said that all the prominent Democratic journals in the South are advocates of High Tariff. The Richmond *Dispatch*, Augusta *Constitutionalist*, Macon *Telegraph*, Nashville *American*, Nashville *Banner*, Memphis *Avalanche*, Chattanooga *Times*, New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, New Orleans *Picayune*, Louisville *Post*, Mobile *Register*, Selma *Times*, and the *Age* of Birmingham, Ala., all are strenuous supporters of at least as much protection as our Tariff now gives the infant industries of their section.

IT was not all harmony and unity at the Free Trade Club banquet after all. Rep. HILARY A. HERBERT, of Alabama, was a guest of the Club, but when it came his turn to speak he felt constrained to say:

I do not desire absolute Free Trade. I believe we should have Tariff taxation wisely imposed—call it incidental protection if you will.

Mr. HERBERT could not say less without being false to his constituency, and courtesy to his hosts restrained him from saying more.

REP. HOLBLITZELL, of Maryland, defies the Free Traders to force him to bow the neck. "They will have a good time bulldozing me," he says, "I will go into caucus, but I will not be driven by anybody." GEO. L. CONVERSE, from Ohio, talks about the same way.

STRUM CASH, of South Carolina, has so many after him, and he seems so hard to get hold of, it has occurred to many people that he is appropriately named.

THE Louisiana planters are up and are routing the riot out to their Representatives. They have adopted stringent High Tariff resolutions, in which they declare that the agitation of the so-called Tariff Reform is ruinous to the sugar industry of Louisiana, and that both sugar and rice must be protected if their production is to be continued; also that the Louisiana Senators and Representatives ought to favor the protection of any and all articles of American product essential to the welfare and prosperity of the country. They admonish the Louisiana members of Congress that the duty of protecting and guarding the interests of the State should be held superior and paramount to all party affiliations, and that they should obey the wishes of their constituents, rather than the mandates of the party caucus, and that they are bound to take care of the interests of their State regardless of political necessities or requirements. The old Whig principles, which in 1848 gave ZACHARY TAYLOR 18,000 votes in Louisiana, in a total of 33,000 still flourish in the Pelican State.

PERHAPS WILLIAM MEREDITH, of Philadelphia, has as much reason as any man in the world to complain of the amount of "gall" in the make-up of those connected with him. By a life-time of thrift and economy he has accumulated a fine fortune. His relatives—who contributed nothing whatever to the making of it—recently brought an action to have its care given over to them, on the ground that he was a lunatic. This failed, the Court deciding him to be entirely sane and competent. Now they are forcing him to pay the costs of the action to determine his own sanity. WILLIAM has the right to consider this a rather tough world to get along in.

THE new political party that has been formed in Germany is giving BISMARCK more trouble than the LASKER affair. It is this, more than the pork question or OCHILTREE'S bombast, that stirs his soul; but being ashamed to acknowledge the true reason, he attacks the dead German statesman and the living representative of the Lone Star State. The Texas man will "strike back."

A STOCK company to make $160,000 a year, by catching porpoises is the latest thing in Philadelphias corporations. If the corporators succeed as they expect we will have a "porpoise aristocracy" as we have had "codfish" and "shoddy" aristocrats. The old-time blue bloods of Philadelphia were called "shad-bellies," and they aught to take kindly to porpoise gentry.

THE Illinois Beer Bosses are still considering schemes for fighting the High License. The one that meets most favor at present is to have 2,000 saloon-keepers each subscribe $20 to a war-fund. They haven't yet reached the buying-up-the-Democratic party stage, but this is because they have always owned that reliable servant of all that is bad.

THE Cameron Republicans of Pennsylvania—through their leader, M. S. QUAY—have informed Pres. ARTHUR that they will support him for re-nomination, if he can get his own State's support. Otherwise they will support EDMUNDS.

FOREPAUGH'S $10,000 prize for the handsomest woman is shown to have been a mere advertising scheme. The "beauty" was to receive a salary of $100 a week, while FOREPAUGH was to have the privilege of selling her photographs.

THE Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, Tuesday night turned out over 160 new doctors. New York might get up an epidemic now to give them a chance to try their hands.

THERE is no doubt that BISMARCK'S speech was really intended as a conciliatory advance toward us. Now let him take back his insult to that noblest, but most uncertain of animals, the American hog, and all will be forgiven.

SEN. MILLER, of New York, is said to be doing quiet but very effective work for BLAINE. He is credited with having smothered the Edmunds boom in New York, on the occasion of his recent visit home.

A GREAT revival has been going on in Salt Lake City, in the Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian Churches there, since the week of prayer, and many Mormans have become Christians.

THE Philadelphia *Bulletin* hints that although there are 1,300 lawyers in that City, there are only about 400 that amount to anything, either in the way of practice or as forces in public affairs.

THEY are building cyclone cellars out West. These are arched passages leading from the ordinary cellar into which the family may go for safety when one of these terrific storms come.

OSMAN DIGNA retired to pray when he found his ragamuffins were being mowed down by thousands. That was not STONEWALL JACKSON'S way. He did his praying before the battle opened.

CHICAGO will soon have an 11-story building, to cost $400,000. If they were only as intent upon great elevations for their morals what a place Chicago would be, to be sure.

THE Steubenville *Democrat*, after carefully considering the new penitentiary bill says that "nobody but a millionaire or a thief can afford to be a manager under it."

IT is regarded now as a pretty sure thing that the Democratic nominee will be a Western man. The uniform ill-success with Eastern men is discouraging.

THE Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph* formally invites the Republican National Committee to send able speakers to Georgia during the Presidential campaign.

THE Winter in Alaska lasts about eight months, and December averages about 60 degrees below zero. All in search of a "steady climate" will please take notice.

JEFF DAVIS boasts that he has not repented. Well, as long as the lamp holds out to burn, the hymn says, JEFF'S chance is good.

THE Indiana Republicans will probably send CLEM STUDEBAKER, of South Bend, as delegate to the Chicago Convention.

THE English hope that their hard times are over, because the number of bankruptcies is decreasing.

CUBA is having a first-class crisis on hand, and the sugar business is in a very bad way.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Congressman Holman, of Indiana, thinks the present session of Congress will be extended into August.——H. H. Kavanaugh, senior Bishop of the Methodist Church South, died at Columbus, Mississippi, aged 80 years.——Over 200 wild ducks were trapped in a warehouse near Chico, Cal., recently, one of the doors having been left open long enough for the ducks to go inside for grain. The warehouse owners make a big haul of game in this manner every year.——Colorado City, Tex., has an artesian well which flows salt water.——A new copper mine is being developed in Fannin County, Georgia.——The Ohio Legislature voted to adjourn March 31. The bill to create a State Board of State Pardons, which has been much favored throughout the State, was defeated by a vote of 56 to 29.——Gen. J. Godfrey Weitzel, U. S. A., died at his residence in Philadelphia, Wednesday morning, of typhoid fever, after an illness of several weeks.——Jeff Davis will celebrate his 76th birthday on June 3.——There was a violent earthquake shock in the province of New Foundland which lasted 15 minutes.——Switzerland has decided to surrender fugitive Anarchists to the authorities of other countries whenever asked for, and to expel all others.——A horde of panthers recently broke in among a herd of sheep near Roseburg, Oregon, and killed about 80 head of fine merino sheep.——A rather startling declaration was made in the New Jersey Assembly recently, to the effect that railroad corporations own one-fourth of the assessed property in the State, but pay only one-twelfth the taxes.——California is said to be the only State in which the distillation of salt from sea water is carried on to any great extent. The production has risen from 44,000 bushels in 1860 to upward of 880,000 bushels in 1883.——Judge Dunne, whom the Pope has made a Roman Count, has 164,000 acres of land in Hernando County, Florida. He founded a Catholic Colony at San Antonio, where there a couple of hundred colonists engaged in the orange culture. Count Dunne is a native of Little Falls, and speaks seven languages—English, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and Latin.——The bullet that killed Gen. Warren at the battle of Bunker Hill is in the possession of William H. Montague, of Boston.——Charles Langheimer, known as "Dickens' Dutchman," after 50 years in a convict's cell, is dead at the age of 75.——The Blackfeet Indians, in Montana, are in a starving condition, and aid from Washington has been asked.——When the "Book of Mormon" was published in 1830 there was published with it a certificate of three men, afterwards known as the "three witnesses," who declared that they saw the angel of God come down with the golden book which Joseph Smith interpreted. Subsequently all three of these men renounced Mormonism and declared their testimony false. David F. Whitmer, one of the three, is now living, in his 80th year, in Missouri. He was a brother-in-law of Oliver Cowdry, who wrote a copy of the book for Smith.——E. D. Winslow, who achieved fame as a forger in Boston, is now a very big man in Buenos Ayres, owning and editing the *Herald* of that City. He also owns blocks of buildings, drives the finest and fastest pair of horses in the City, has unlimited credit and is considered an estimable citizen.——A firm at Tullahoma, Tenn., is said to be shipping 7,000 dozen eggs per week to Northern markets.——Wilkinson and Kirkland are in jail, at Ontario, Canada, charged with legislative bribery and conspiracy. Kirkland is a lawyer of Neilsville, Wis.——The Government spent over $250,000 in searches for the Arctic ship "Jeannette" and in bringing home the bodies of explorers.——Justice Hagner, not satisfied with the manner in which the jury in the Kilbourn-Thompson case acted, discharged them and ordered a new one to be drawn.——Secs. Chandler and Lincoln are both opposed to offering a reward for the rescue of the Greely party, now that the Government expedition is so near ready to start.——Candy known as "Rye and Rock," being analyzed at Brooklyn, contains fusel oil in two pounds to the extent of the fatal dose.——Col. David S. Stanley, Twenty-second Infantry, is to succeed Gen. Mackenzie as Brigadier General, it is credibly reported.——In Pennsylvania a family of starving Germans ate raw pork. After three weeks one is dead and the others are dying from trichinosis.——Three electric lights will be put on the Washington Monument.——Civil service examinations will be held in Texas and Arkansas in April.——Henry Brown, formerly a slave in Virginia, died at Niagara, Ontario, claiming to be 121 years of age.——The largest bell in the world is now said to be that at Kioto, Japan. It is 24 feet high and 16 inches thick at the rim

Correspondence.

NEW MEXICO.

Description of Albuquerque—The Adobe House—Mexican Men and Women—A Brand New City—A Double-Headed Legislature—Judge Axtel, Etc., Etc.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., March 10, 1884.

This City is one that, three years ago, the American houses could be numbered on the ends of your fingers. Not so now. Then the old Town, two miles distant from the railroad, now connected with the new by street cars, had about 3,000 population,

LIVING IN ADOBE BUILDINGS

of various sizes. Many of your readers have never seen an adobe house, so I will tell them how they are built. In the first place, the spot for the house is situated, the ground leveled off smooth for the foundation and the floors. The floors are earth and always devoid of covering.

Immediately near the spot for the house, the ground is hoed up loosely for some 30 or 40 feet in length and about three feet wide. Fine cut grass or straw is brought and stirred through the loosened ground, then wet with water and worked like mixing mortar. When the mixture is of the right consistency, a mold consisting of four divisions without any bottom, each nine inches wide, eighteen long and five inches through, is brought and laid beside the mixture. The molds are then filled and lifted up, the adobes remaining on the ground. In this way of making brick there is no off-bearing for the Mexican or Indian is constitutionally opposed to any more exercise than what necessity compels. The adobes are the second day turned over on their side, the next day turned over, and by the end of the third day are sun-dried enough to begin the building. The walls are usually two lengths of the adobe, or three feet thick. If the house is to be one-story only, it is completed in about six weeks. If two or more stories are to be made, the walls are made four feet six inches thick, and when about five feet is laid it is left to dry a month or two, and sometimes six months, before anything more is added. When the building has attained the proper height the roo is put on. This consists of peeled logs laid nearly flat and close together, with brush, rushes, or the blades of the Palmora put in the cracks, and all then covered over about a foot deep with earth, and packed down, so that when done the one end is about two inches lower than the other, thus affording a slight surface incline for drainage. The next thing is the window, which generally consists of a hole near the top of the room, about a foot square, and sometimes it is 18x24. There is a door cut in, which is usually at the bottom and about a foot from the ground, and is only five feet high. You have to stoop to

GET IN OR GET OUT.

I can't call to mind a house in New Mexico, Arizona, or Mexico, that is built by the Mexican or Indians, that has a door the bottom of which is level with the floor. The Spanish in their buildings are very much like the Americans, and, being educated, they do not associate with the Mexicans, but with the Americans. The Mexican, as the result of an admixture of races is no darker than a half-blood negro, has long black straight hair, something similar to an Indian, but more like that of a Tartar. In former times, the courting of a "senorita," in Mexico, was attended with difficulties. The young man would find his girl sitting behind a window that had iron bars across it, like those in your jails. She on the inside and he on the outside. The mother, if not in hearing, is within call. If the girl goes on the street and the young man goes along, the girl walks ahead, while the young man walks beside the girl's mother. This espionage on the daughter is continued until marriage. She is used to be the custom in this country, but not so now. Cohabitation without marriage has been of a common occurrence. Virtue with a large percentage of the Mexicans is a cheap commodity. Not so with the Spanish lady. She visits speedy vengeance on her insulter, and is sustained by public sentiment. It is a pity that our American girls East did not have the pluck of the Spanish girl. It is also a knowledge of her power that makes her the free and sociable lady.

In the three years I have been traveling this heathen land, I have to learn of the first instance in which a Spanish girl has fallen. But the poor ignorant Mexican girl of that class that an honorable marriage was the exception. She seemed to have no appreciation of virtue.

CITY OF ALBUQUERQUE.

This City of Albuquerque is now a town of about 6,000 inhabitants. It has two parts—the old Mexican town, with its adobe houses, plaza, convent, cathedral, superabundance of gambling dens and whisky shops, where I never seen or heard of a Mexican that did not gamble and drink. The priests all drink, but I never saw one gamble. The new Town, or more properly speaking, City part, is the American portion, that has its buildings about all made of wood, stone and brick. It has large brick business blocks, in architectural design not surpassed by anything in the East. It has private residences that cost from $10,000 to $15,000. This is a City that three years ago

AMOUNTED TO NOTHING;

now it is a City, with its Board of Trade, its works and electric lights, both in the streets and stores. It has several good hotels, and now building one that will eclipse the Boody. Its Opera House is a large brick. The Territorial Fairs are held here annually, and if Toledo has any fast horses it may pay their owners to bring them here. Don't do it unless they are fast, for second class will not beat 2:20. And as for running horses, well, we've got 'em sure," and men that can ride them at a dead run and reach down and grab a rooster by the head, with body buried in the dirt. We have a good many Spanish gentlemen that beat anything that if any Eastern chap comes out to this heathen land to find fools, I can assure him that sporting out here runs often into very high figures. If Spanish gentleman loses he pays without any grumbling.

This is the dull season of the year. It is a mining, stock-growing and agricultural country. The sale of stock will run in May and June. Mining is progressing the year through. Mining is only in its infancy now. In New Mexico a great many mining schemes have been inaugurated and so many people bitten, that it is hard to get capital to invest even in a genuine mining venture that will pay big in dividends. If any of your readers wish to make any inquiries as to the climate, farming, fruit growing, stock growing, stock ranches or grants, or stocks, mines or mining in New Mexico or Arizona, can by enclosing stamp to pay return postage, get correct and prompt answers by directing their letters to Box 292, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

At this time, considerable excitement exists over the Legislative imbroglio. The trouble consists of the following difficulties: On the 18th of February, the day fixed by the act of Congress for a special session of the Legislature, all the members elected, and some who claimed to be elected, were on hand. The House was organized by W. G. Ritch, Secretary of State, by first swearing in such as he considered

ENTITLED TO SEATS,

and then entertained motions to admit to seats those of the contestants and contestees. This seated the Republicans, and while it was claimed (and as your correspondent believes, who is a Republican) rightfully, that the Secretary should have waited the choice of the House in the selection of a Speaker and let that body, when organized, settle who should have been seated. In the Council, Sec. Ritch, found trouble. He claimed to have the power to organize that body. This was repudiated by both Republicans and Democrats. This body was only willing to amend the power of the Secretary to swear in such as held commissions and the sworn *prima facia* certificate to seats subject to contest. This the Secretary would not admit, claiming that he had the right to determine the matter. Previous to the going into the Council Chamber, on Monday morning, it was evident to all that in the organization of the Council there would be serious trouble. On Sunday and Sunday night, two separate caucuses were held; one at the Exchange hotel, composed of the Frank Chaves wing; and the other, the Tom Catron wing, at the office of Catron. Both of these men are Republicans. The first was admitted to be entitled to his seat and no contest. Catron was the contestor of the seat of Judge Warren, Democrat, who had the certificate of election given him by the County Commissioners. The law made it the duty of the County Commissioners to canvass the returns and issue certificates to those who had received the most legal votes. This proven they exercised and gave the certificate to Judge Warren, and adjourned. Catron in place of contesting under the statute applied to Judge Axtel, Chief Justice, for a mandamus to compel the County Commissioners to receive the votes and give the certificate to Catron, which Judge Axtel did, under the penalty of imprisonment. The Commissioners, under the order of the Court, then gave a certificate to Catron, so that two certificates were out. That this action of the Court was a remarkable and unwarranted exercise of power on his part, to compel the Commissioners to recount and issue a second certificate, is claimed by Judge Warren and the Democrats. The view of the matter was taken by some of the Republican members of the Council, hence they did not propose to let the Secretary swear in whom he pleased, but prepared to determine the question of qualification in the first instance themselves. When the Secretary entered the Council, he walked up to the President's desk and up onto the platform, and told Mr. Chaves, who had been elected temporary Chairman and who sent word to the Secretary that they were ready to be sworn in, on his arrival; that he refused to recognize the temporary organization

AND TOOK THE GAVEL

in his hand and attempted to push Chaves away, but in this he did not succeed. Then words ensued between the Secretary and temporary Chairman of the Council and some of his members, which resulted in the Secretary refusing to swear in the members unless he could have his way. He was told that his duty was simply to swear in and not to organize. The Secretary did not agree in this, and some more words ensued, when the Secretary was told to go to h—, and he left the Hall. He then notified the Catron ring to meet at the Governor's office at 5 o'clock and he would organize them there. This he did in the following manner: The Council consists of 15 members. Four members who had certificates and Catron, who had the certificate ordered by the Court, and two men who had no certificates at all, but were contestants of two who had, met at the Governor's office, together with Sec. Ritch, his clerk and the candidates for Sergeant-at-Arms, Chief Clerk, Page boy and two newspaper men, and with locked doors presented to the organization. Secretary Ritch first called the names of the four, whose seats were not contested, and swore them in. Then he said he would entertain a motion without debate, as to the admissions of Mr. Catron. Then Mr. Miller, of Grand County, moved that Mr. Catron be sworn in, and the four men who had been sworn in voted for his being seated, and a like motion to seat McComers and the other man who had no certificate of election. These four and Catron voted for their admission, and they were sworn in, and Governor Sheldon, who at this time was standing in the door of the adjacent room, stepped back out of sight, when a motion was made appointing Catron, Miller and another to notify the Governor that the Council was organized. The Committee stepped into the door of the adjacent room and immediately returned with the Governor, and stated that he recognized this body organized in his private office as the legal Council. Here is the old story of seven to eight, but in this case seven wins. The Chaves Council in the Council Chamber, on the returning of the Secretary, proceeded at once to be sworn in, as the law authorizes the President of the Council, in the absence of the Secretary to swear in the members. This being done, they proceeded with the completion of their organization.

In this condition of affairs, it is very questionable whether any legislation will be legal. The railroad does not want any Legislature.

Catron is a railroad man, and so is the rest of the Catron ring, and it it very suggestive to your correspondent, putting the several matters together, that this

"RUST UP" SCHEME

was well planned in the interest of the railroad.

Congress has been appealed to for aid to solve the matter, and there has been sent on a proclamation signed by both Republicans and Democrats. When the Governor, Secretary of State, the Catron Council and others who want a Legislature to do something for the pressing wants of the Territory, also signed the petition, telegraphed it through saying that the first statement was all a lie. Nevertheless, it was not all a lie.

Chief Justice Axtel, who is being investigated for some of the alleged crookedness on the bench, at the last term of court at Santa Fe, had in his own court, by a Grand Jury of his own picking, Col. R. W. Wash, indicted for perjury, in a case wherein he was by order of Judge Axtel put under arrest for violating the injunction order in the Canon del Agua case, wherein Neff made affidavit he had not done anything in violation of the injunction. Catron, who was attorney in the case against Neff, and a bitter enemy of Neff was appointed by the Court to act as Attorney-General for the term. Axtel was seen just before the opening of the court to call Catron into his private room, and it is thought that Axtel and Catron, who were avowed enemies, made up, and one of the first fruits of this make-up is the indictment of Neff. Axtel's course in this Territory has been one of universal condemnation. He is not regarded as being either a good lawyer, or a safe man on the bench if he has any spite against a lawyer. His imprisonment of attorneys for 30 days because they would not say whether they did or did not advise their clients to violate an injunction he had issued, shows his imperialism. The reign of Caligula in the dark days of old has not been more tyrannical than that of Axtel's in some instances. The Santa Fe bar, in short, attempted to give the Judge a certificate of good character, but many of them said they did it out of fear of the Judge's wrath if they did not sign it. This did not stop the investigation. Judge Axtel is not the only Government official in the Territory that needs investigating. I have much more to write but must leave it for my next.

N. M.

Old Times in the Sunny South.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Like the West, the South, too, had its days of Long Syne, towards which its children look backward over the waves of memory, with that old fondness that ever accompanies our retrospects.

Our forefathers here, in Mississippi and Louisiana, came from the older States of Carolinas and Georgia, and not unfrequently an enterprising young man would drop in from a more northern latitude who would come somehow, or somehow soon become enamored of some bright maiden, wed her, and settle down to the management of slaves with as good a gusto as tho he had been to the "manner born."

The pioneers to get here had to come through the Creek Nation, subjected to all the perils and privations incident to such a journey, and with their wives and children on pack horses with the invariable adjunct to all Southern movements, of a few negroes, who, though slaves usually enjoyed nearly all the liberties of the white children, only the law did not permit them to be taught to read. In this particular, however, they were not much behind their white playmates, for books were but little read by Southern settlers, though most of them had a Bible and an old Baptist hymn book, called Mercer Cluster, while an old Webster speller, with the universal pictures of the milkmaid, the boy stealing apples and the lawyer and farmer, with now and then a leaf gone, ornamented almost every mantle shelf. The more enterprising had larger libraries, Bunyan's Pilgrim Progress, the Life of Washington, and Henry's Life of Gen. Marion, figured among those, and that same old book, Life of Marion, had a vast deal to do in manufacturing a world wide military opinion that the South, in her wild fastnesses, was invincible in consequence of her isolation. Many a little military man fancied himself a Marion, and planned little imaginary battles at creek crossings and bridges, as did the old revolutionary hero. The result showed what little they knew of modern tactics. The settlements in those days were far apart, and but little use was had for money, except to purchase ammunition, salt, and a very little iron. Game of all kinds were in the woods while in Winter the streams and bayous were filled with ducks. A young man who was a good hunter and fisherman was regarded as a good match for a girl, while one who was no *progger* was looked upon as likely to bring a family to want.

The women were models of industry, and did even more than a modern steam engine is expected now to do. They cooked, washed, ironed, mended, spun, wove, raised indigo, dyed, knitted, nettled, milked, made butter, tended gardens, worked in the fields etc., etc. All the clothing and bed clothes were made by them. Little negros were well cared for. Young negro women were among our very best investments, and with no labor bills to pay, with the woods full of game, and stock of all kinds growing up around one, with no fertilizers to buy and no expensive company to entertain, and all this supplemented by an earnest industry, how could the Southern people help but become well to do!

In that day shooting matches were very common. The rifle being the every day companion of the farmer, and very often, even on Sunday, when there was no preacher about, the boys would get off and practice target shooting and after words cut the lead out of the tree to be remoulded.

This was in the free-pistol age. Young America, though prompt to quarrel or fight, relied then on muscle, and there was no such thing known as weapons being used in an altercation. The negros shot, hunted, swam, fished and wrestled with their young masters and held the poor white trash of the county in supreme contempt. The poor whites feared to assail a negro, for his young masters would take it up and make things warm for the poor whites. The negro, though, must never strike a white man. The law demanded a very severe penalty for a thing of this kind, but as the slaves had always spunky, backers, they were very seldom assailed. The negros then were great news-carriers. They ran several of Sundays and collected in all the news that was chronicled, and told it all to their white friends during the week.

All this occurred before slaves became plenty, before the land was filled with them and before it became necessary to demand new territory for slave outlet. We had no restricting liquor law. Any man could buy his barrel and retail to whom he pleased, provided he did not sell to negros. He held a *carte blanche* privilege to sell to young white men and seduce them from virtue, but if he sold to a negro he would be stopped at once.

Negros nearly all had good masters then. The greed of riches had not fastened on the Southern heart, and God blessed them with abundance. As negros accumulated, old Massa would give the boy and girls one or two when they married and these the "peculiar institution" presented much of a patriarchal character. Marriages among slaves had no legal sanctions, and the marriage vow sat loosely upon most of them, while whisky and tobacco seemed to bind them as with bands of steel.

This period, too, may be regarded as the pre-overseer age of slavery. The owner was both patriarch and overseer, and very little chastising was done. The negros had their Saturday evening patches which they cultivated for themselves. They were a good, honest class of laborers, always regarding Massa as the incarnation of knowledge, and their young masters as the bravest, and their young mistresses as the prettiest in the country. When old massa died all the negro's day dreams vanished, a blight came over his Edan, and he could apply the language of Moore's pen:

"Poor race of men, said the whispering spirit,
Dearly ye pay for your primal fall,
Though some flowers of Eden still may inherit,
Yet the trail of the serpent is over them all."

If the estate was in debt negros must be sold to pay it, and then, in spite of all exertion to the contrary, families were sundered and the negro drank the cup of tribulation to its very dregs. The rapid increase of slaves led to sterner laws, a more rigid patrol system and a general curtailment of their many privileges. The innocent old flat-boat on the river was watched in the course of time like a Pandora's box and the Abolitionist dreaded worse than the cyclone. We felt such a desire to save our "Peculiar Institution" that our grand old Democratic party actually seceded from itself at Charleston in 1860, thus laying a precedent for secession and leaving an indelible stain upon its previously bright escutcheon that the ocean tides of time can never wash away. Alas for us! We did not know that the genius of freedom was marching through the Nations to free away the graves from the hands of the oppressed. We bombarded Sumter, and the commander saw proper to surrender an important National fortress without the loss of one drop of patriotic blood. He could have made that old tawny mound the Thermopylae of the Western World. His very guns, when firing a salute to the flag he lowered, burst into seeming madness as they fired, and poured out a little holocaustic offering, the only life libation there offered to Bellona. We reduced Sumter, but did not recognise the fact that the deep-toned thunders of our own victorious cannon were but voicing the dirge notes of slavery. We could not, in our paroxysm of joy, believes that over the fallen arches and broken parapets of that battered fortress that ever

"The meteor Flag of Union
Should there terrific burn,
And all its constellated stars
In triumph would return.

Oayka, Miss. T.

No Third Party.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I thank you most heartily for the scourging you gave the idiot in Madison, Wisconsin, in your paper of March 6. One would be induced, by his letter to believe that he was the cyclone of the Republican party, and could at his will blow it to pieces. I hope that you will do the same to every person that attempts to dissolve, or interfere in any way with the Republican party, that has done so much to save our Union, and is at this time doing more for Prohibition than it is doing for itself.

I see by a notice in the *National Temperance Advocate* by more *Idiots* in Chicago calling for a meeting of delegates from all the States and Territories to attend a meeting to be held at Pitisburg, Pa., on the 21st of May next to nominate candidates for President and Vice President for a third party.

I suppose the Liquor men will pay the traveling and other expenses of the meeting, as it will be held in their interest, they can afford besides to give each of the delegates a mule, and the Chairman, Secretary, and Treasurer each two mules for calling the meeting.

Let the Democrats once get into power and they will bury Porhibition so deep that the angel Gabriel cannot resurect it.

Pulverize the Third Party. A. C.

Kansas, Ills., March 10.

Salt at Edgewood, Ill.

EDGEWOOD, Ill., March 14, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Work is being resumed at the salt shaft on the farm of Messrs. Loy & Sons, on the track of the Illinois Central Railroad, one mile north of Edgewood, Effingham County, Ill. Imperfect appliances and the great flow of brine compelled a temporary suspension of operations late last Fall. An analysis of the brine shows a yield of 23 per cent. in volume of a salt of superior grade. Messrs. Harris & Halladay, of Farina, Ill., have contracted for a half interest in the enterprise and will push the work at once.

SAMUEL J. M. ANDREWS.

CONDENSED LETTERS.

Alex. Spaulding, Maine Prairie, Minn.: "I am so well pleased with the BLADE and your temperance principles that I must let you know that I am glad to see there is one man in the State of Ohio who is not afraid to tell the Rum Power just what he thinks of them."

C. R. Gilbert, Mt. Dora, Fla.: "I like the term, 'Pulverize the Rum Power.' There is power in it, and God's hand is in it, and you will prevail."

F. G. S., Maple Plaine: "I believe the cause of temperance to be God's cause, and by his help I believe the time will come when not only the BLADE will cry temperance but the whole Nation will take up arms against Old Rum and sweep her forever from our land."

Rev. J. T. White, Stanford, Ill.: "If your "Lager Beer" articles of January 17, are not in pamphlet form, they ought to be. We must push the battle to the gate, and burn bridges in the rear. Rattlesnakes are not subdued by moral suasion, nor lions tamed by logic."

From Grove Spring, Greene County, Mo.: "You are doing a grand and noble work, and, although the onslaughts of friends of intemperance, and all other vices,—the foes of truth and happiness—may be fierce and desperate, yet your efforts will be crowned with grand success."

F. Bain, Sago, Muskingum County, O.: "I hope you will keep your BLADE sharp and fight for the great Temperance conflict in which you are engaged."

Wm. H. Pease, Dawson, Nedaway County, Mo.: "I cannot resist sending you a word of encouragement to help prompt you on in your work of Temperance Reform. I have read with much interest the letter from the Milwaukee brewer, and two letters in which you reply. You have completely wrecked his cargo of beer."

Benjamin White, Lurderville, Mo., an old soldier, endorses the BLADE'S temperance policy.

N. Coffen, Fond du Lac, Wis., who has talked, prayed and voted prohibition for the past 10 years, writes endorsing the BLADE'S course on the Temperance question.

S. L. Smith, Pleasant, New Cedar County, Iowa, asks us to continue choaking the rum power until all parties who desire to see right, fall into line.

A. E. Barrows, Farmer, O., thinks if other papers would take the stand the BLADE has taken, it would not be long until the rum power would be pulverized.

Fred Leach, Capac, Mich., writes stroogly endorsing the BLADE'S temperance policy, and promises it an everlasting residence in his family.

W. H. Westlake, Washington County, Pa., is another one who sustains the BLADE in its warfare against the whisky power. He hopes to see all the leading papers fall into line.

Joseph Jenkins, Shawnee, Perry County, O., thinks the BLADE a good temperance paper.

G. E. Dunning, Quiney, Ill., an old subscriber, says that as long as our lawyers defend the worst liquor sellers in the country and our Judges favor them in all ways possible, to destroy their business will be a hard task. He favors ostracising all lawyers who defend liquor dealers.

W. B. Worrall, Veder, Iowa. "I am glad you have taken such a stand on the right side of the temperance question."

John Wilson, Easton, Col. "Hope you will keep up the fight on the Rum Power, and strike straight from the shoulder, and never stop when they are down."

Wm. N. Russell. "Stand firm, and for every subscriber you lose by Pulverising the Rum Power, we will send you two lifetime subscribers."

John Richardson, Brownsville, Jasdpgn County Ind.: "If all our leading papers would take the stand you have and open their batteries on the Rum Power, it would soon have to take to its hole and hide forever."

John B. Vermillion, Weston, Platte County, Mo.: "Pulverize the Rum Power. Give it hell Columbia."

Rev. James Reed, Oberlin: "God bless you and yours for the reply you made to the Brewers, as quoted in the Amendment Herald. It is one of the best things I have ever seen on the subject. Go on."

Mrs. T. D. Harder, Condit, Delaware County, O.: "I think you had better go where you belong if your practice what you preach, and that is not to the Prohibitionists. You are in favor of having a Democratic President, but you should have some of the present office-holders, but if the men under the President can do any worse than he does at his state dinners, when he displays seven different kinds of wine besides whisky and brandy, don't you think they will bear turning out?"

W. B. Taylor, Lincolnville, Crawford County, Pa.: "The bold stand you have taken and the heavy blows you have struck against the fortifications of the Rum Power are beginning to tell, and its advocates are trembling beneath the strokes, while the earnest, heartfelt prayer of mothers and children is 'God bless the editor.'"

Dr. B. L. Kimmel, Winfield, Iowa: "I am very much pleased with the BLADE on the Temperance question."

Moses Bull, Greenville, Cal.: "You have unsheathed the sword and are wielding it manfully."

Eugene Chapman, Benton Center: "I have taken the BLADE for three years, but it has never been of the interest to me that it has since it came out fair and square for temperance."

N. W. R., Holley, Orleans County, N. Y.: "I am glad there is one political paper in the land whose editor is brave enough to pulverize one of the greatest evils that ever cursed the race."

Thomas McNell, Crowell, Dodge County, Neb.: "It is no wonder that the class of people who consent to pay the self-imposed liquor tax find it difficult to get ahead. The choice of Nebraska for President is Robert Lincoln."

Andrew Pierse, Judson, Sullivan County, Mo.: "I say go in and Pulverize the Rum Power, and all good citizens in Missouri will say amen."

W. C. Curry, Ceres, Cal.: "We hail you happy in your advance to full prohibition, and hope you may succeed largely in Pulverising the Rum Power."

J. H. R. Moore's Hill, Tenn.: Every BLADE reader should co-operate against the brewers who are so dishonest as to inflict our country with the vile serpent. Success to you and your honorable enterprise.

J. W. Stays, Crowther, Lawrence County, Pa., endorses the BLADE'S temperance policy, and adds: "We are feeling the pending of the Morrison bill. Operators move slow when a crusher like that hangs over them."

Mrs. S. A McCune, Amity, Or., writes, reccommending that the articles on Prohibition in Maine be published in pamphlet form.

Andrew S. Shelton, Petosi, Mo.: "I hope you will continue your war against the rum power until you have pulverized it out of existence."

S. C. Dunforth, Weston, Mo.: "I admire the firm stand you have taken in regard to the temperance question."

M. De Huost, Boynton, Mo.: "Last week I saw one man who said he would not renew his subscription to the BLADE because of its advocacy of temperance, and as per agreement I send you two new subscribers."

George Mason, Huntington, Ind.: "I have felt a desire to circulate such literature, and I know of no paper so well calculated for the conversion of sinners as yours."

Jared Jolley, Wingston: "I am an old soldier, served four years to help blot out slavery, and if necessary I am willing to give four years more to help Pulverize the Rum Power."

J. S. Stonecypher, Beaver Crossing, Neb.: "Accept the gratitude of my heart for the square stand you have taken on the temperance question."

L. W. Coleman, Oakland City, Ind.: "May God bless you in the course you pursue. It is a principle that will extricate millions from their bonds if they will only come to the front."

J. D. Anderson, Newton, Kan.: "In your stand on the liquor question you have taken the grandest step that could be taken by any great leading paper."

T. W. Hay, Carmi, Ill.: "I am a Kentuckian born and raised, but claim to be the old He Republican of the party. I endorse to the fullest extent your position on the Temperance question."

R. B. A., Winslow, Mo., states that the sum annually expended for liquor would build a net work of railroads over our country, and dot every hillside with churches, school houses, etc.

R. Johnson, Iowa: "Your letters on the brewing question is causing considerable talk in our neighborhood. What up your BLADE that it may cut to the quick."

H. R. Smith, Loveland, Col.: "I deem the BLADE'S attitude toward the Rum Power the most effective means of educating the people, and the politicians will not be slow to perceive the minds of the people, as indicated by the kind of papers they patronize."

D. L. Hildebrand, Rockfield, Ind.: "Success to the BLADE for the stern stand against the Rum Power. Hope you will stand firm until not a rum mill is left to blast this fair land."

RECENT LITERATURE.

DOCTOR JOHNS. Being a Narrative of Certain Events in the Life of an Orthodox Minister of Connecticut. By the author of "Reveries of a Bachelor." Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This is a new and revised edition of a popular book by the popular author Donald G. Mitchell. It is a New England story with the flavor of the old times about it, and written as it is the pleasant, winning style which captivated everybody in "Reveries of a Bachelor," it will doubtless meet a ready sale in its new form.

MY HOUSE: An Ideal. By Oliver B. Bunce, author of "Bachelor Bluff," etc. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This is just what its title declares it to be, a description of an ideal house built, as the author says, "for the pleasure of me and mine, and here it was kept simply to look at. The style is entertaining and the book very readable.

ECHOES FROM HOSPITAL AND WHITE HOUSE. By Annie L. Boyden. Published by D. Lothrop & Co. Price $1.25.

The story is told in this volume of the experience of a woman during four years of the civil war as nurse, both upon the field of battle and in the hospital. Many of the instances related are pathetic in the extreme. The story is simply told, but it is of intense interest, and the book should find a place in every household which sent out a father, son, or brother for the defence of the Union.

FLOWERS AND THEIR PEDIGREES. By Grant Allen, author of "Colin Clouts" Calendar etc. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

In the preface the author of this volume says that the essays appeared as articles in a number of magazines, and they have been collected in the present form as a first instalment of a work to be carried out at some future day—a functional companion to the British Flora. It is a very interesting work and well worth reading.

BENNER'S PROPHECIES, of Future Ups and Downs in Prices. By Samuel Benner; Published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

This is the third edition of a work which has met with rather extended favor among men inclined to business speculations. It professes to indicate with certainty in what years money can be made on pig-iron, hogs, corn and provisions. Whatever may be thought of the author's theories, his collection of facts is valuable and interesting.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

for April well illustrates the capabilities of that periodical in both the literary and the artistic field. The variety of its contents is a remarkable feature. The frontispiece is the first of W. H. Clemon's reproductions of "Great Pictures," engraved from the original paintings, and is a gem of art. The engraving is from the original painting by Murrillo, known as "The Immaculate Conception," and reproduces with wonderful fidelity the lower portion of that picture—the group of child-angels. Charles Eliot Norton contributes "A Visit to Sardis." "The Hohenzollern Dynasty," with illustrations, is the subject of an entertaining paper by Prof. Herbert Tuttle, with 13 illustrations. Ernest Ingersoll contributes a paper entitled "From the Fraser to the Columbia." "A Lover's Pilgrimage," by E. D. R. Blanchart, beautifully illustrated, describes a visit to the tomb of Shakspere's Juliet in Verour. A biographical sketch of Edward Bulwer, Lord Lytton, apart from its literary value, is interesting from the fact that it is contributed by C. Kegan Paul, the English publisher of the recent biography of Bulwer by his son, the present Lord Lytton.

At a contest of Road Machines at Cincinnati, O., for the Board of Public Works, the "Bass" Road Grader, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was victorious, they using a bill of machines.

T. S. ARTHUR AT SEVENTY-FIVE.

For many years the genial countenance of Mr. T. S. Arthur has been a familiar sight to the citizens of Philadelphia, as it has appeared in the streets of the city on the route between his home and his office. His name has been a household word among the readers of pure literature, throughout the whole country. And "Arthur's Home Magazine," which he has so long and so successfully edited, has secured so hearty and so permanent a welcome in many thousands of the best households in the land, that Mr. Arthur seems to regarded as a stranger by intellectual people anywhere. The many stories and tales of which he is the author, are written in the interest of purity, good morals and reform; and, especially those which are in aid of the temperance work, have been productive of immense good. They have had an exceptionally favorable reception, and have nobly served their purpose of stimulating people to high aims and noble intentions.

It might be supposed by those who have not personally met Mr. Arthur that a man who could for years work as diligently as he has, and who could produce the extraordinary amount of superior literary material which has come from his pen, must be one of giant physique and robust constitution. Those who are familiar with his slender form know that it is far other wise. His constitution was never strong. About 1870 he had suffered to such an extent from physical and nervous exhaustion that most of his friends gave him up as not likely to live long. It seemed as if his work was almost done.

The narration of Mr. Arthur's decline in health, and of his restoration to vigor and the enjoyment of life, is of singular interest, as given by himself to one of our editors who recently enjoyed a protracted conversation with him. Mr. Arthur said, substantially:

"Previous to the year 1870 my health had been very poor. For a number of years I had been steadily losing ground in consequence of the constant physical and nervous strain resulting from over-work. I became so exhausted that my family and friends were very anxious about me. Only a few of the most hopeful of them thought I could live for any considerable time. I was forced to abandon all my most earnest literary work, and I regarded my career in authorship at an end. I was so weak that I could not walk over a few squares without great fatigue. The very weight of my body was to me a wearisome burden. My appetite was poor, and my digestion was much impaired.

"About this time my attention was attracted to Compound Oxygen as then administered by Dr. Starkey. I had heard of wonderful cures wrought by its agency; so wonderful indeed, that, had I not personally known the Doctor, and possessed the fullest confidence in him, I should have been very skeptical on the subject. I tried the Compound Oxygen Treatment first simply as an experiment. I knew it could not make me worse than I was, and I hoped it might make me better. That it would do for me what it has I had not dared to hope."

How soon did you begin to realize the advantages of the treatment?

"Almost immediately. Its effect was not that of a stimulant, but of a gentle and almost imperceptible vitalizer of the whole system. Soon I began to have a sense of such physical comfort as I had not known for many years. My strength was gradually returning. This slowly but steadily increased. In a few months I was able to resume my pen, and within six months after doing so I completed one of my largest and most earnestly written books; and this without suffering any drawback, and without any return of the old feeling of exhaustion. For more than seven years after this I applied myself closely to literary work, doing, as I believe, the best work of my life."

Did your uniform good health continue during those years, or did you suffer relapses into your former state of exhaustion?

"The improvement was substantial and permanent. Not only had I no return of the old weakness and exhausted feeling, but I was able to work in my study from three to four hours a day. The constant remark I heard from my friends was, 'How well you are looking.' Nor was it only in the strength and vitality that I gained by the use of Compound Oxygen. For 20 years I had suffered with paroxysms of nervous headache, sometimes once or twice a week. They were very severe, lasting usually six or seven hours. In a year after I commenced the Compound Oxygen Treatment, these were almost entirely gone. It is now over ten years since I had such an attack. I was moreover, liable to take cold, and I had frequent attacks of influenza, which always left me with a troublesome cough. It is very rarely that I now take cold. When I do so I at once resort to Compound Oxygen, which invariably breaks up the cold in from one to three days."

And now, Mr. Arthur, what is your present condition of health?

"It is all I have any right to desire or expect at my somewhat advanced age of 75. I sleep well, and am able to take my proper amount of food, enjoying my meals with regularity and heartiness. My digestion, although slow, is good. I do not confine myself to any particular articles of diet, but eat what other people eat, rejecting of course that which seems to be indigestible, or too rich. I am able to attend to my customary literary work, devoting about four hours a day to it, and that without any sense of weariness except as to my eyes. Were it not for the fact that with advancing years I find my eyesight not as good as it formerly was, I should be able to work longer without fatigue. I enjoy moderate exercise, and take it regularly without that feeling of exhaustion which was formerly so depressing."

The testimonials and reports of cases published by Drs. Starkey & Palen in their pamphlets and advertisements, if literally true, show Compound Oxygen to be the most remarkable curative agent yet discovered. Do you believe them all to be genuine?

"I have the most complete confidence in them. For years I have had personal acquaintance with Messrs. Starkey & Palen, and exceptionally good opportunities for observing them, as well in private life as in their professional relation to the public. I am sure that neither of them would or could become a party to any fraud or deception. But facts are of more value than opinions. Let me give you a fact. I publish a magazine, and have had an advertising contract with Drs. Starkey & Palen for over six years. During this time I have published, monthly, from one to six or seven different reports of cases and cures under their new treatment, or over three hundred in all. Now, *in every case I have examined the patient's letters, from which these reports were taken*, and know the extracts made therefrom, and published in my magazine to be literally correct. Stronger evidence of genuineness than this cannot, of course, be given."

Mr. Arthur, some years ago you gave a testimonial in regard to what Compound Oxygen had done for you; and you also have spoken freely in your magazine concerning Messrs. Starkey & Palen. Do you, in view of your present acquaintance with these gentlemen, and your large experience with Compound Oxygen endorse all you have said?

"I do, most fully, and without any reservation whatever."

And now, as to testimonials. Have you at any time given a testimonial in favor of other special remedial agents or modes of treatment?

"Never. The first and only time that I have permitted my name to be used in commending a curative agent to public notice and confidence is in the case of Compound Oxygen. This I have done, not from solicitation, but voluntarily, and from a sense of duty. I believe, that in the use of this newly discovered substance, diseases long classed as 'incurable,' may be greatly ameliorated and very often entirely broken, and the sufferer restored to comparative good health. I also believe that by its use the liability to disease may be removed, and the general health of the community greatly improved. From what I know of its action, as well in my own case as in that of many others, I am satisfied that if promptly used it will arrest the progress of acute pneumonia, consumption, catarrh, and most of the diseases which originate in colds. Believing this, as I certainly do, and from evidence which is too direct and positive to be ignored, I would be direlict in my duty if I did not do all in my power to induce the sick and suffering to seek relief in the use of so beneficent an agent."

Have you seen and known other persons who have used Compound Oxygen; and have you had opportunities of observing to what extent they have received benefit?

"My observation and my opportunities in this respect have been large. I have been much at the office of Drs. Starkey & Palen, and have become personally acquainted with many who have taken the Treatment. In almost every case, where a fair trial was given, decided benefit was obtained. Some very remarkable cases in consumption, rheumatism, catarrh, congestion of the lungs, asthma, etc., have come to my personal knowledge, the results of which seemed almost miraculous."

Do you still resort to the Compound Oxygen Treatment, now that your health is restored?

"I do not, as a regular thing. Only, when I have a cold, as I before remarked, I take it for a day or two, and always with good effect. I find that it helps nature to throw off the cold, by imparting the needed vitality to enable the system to do its proper and natural work. It puts nature into shape to defend itself against the attacks of disease. If there are any cases in which parties are dissatisfied in regard to Compound Oxygen, I think it due to be those in whom prejudice have been so impressed by friends, that they had opportunity to fairly test it, had opportunity to test it by investigation on the system. Such cases as people will fly from one medicine to another, using large quantities of almost every medicine brought to their notice, and yet continue to be invalids. Compound Oxygen could not be expected to cure by magic in a moment. If it claimed to do it would be quackery. But I regard it as one of the most wonderful and beneficent curative agencies ever brought to public notice."

For further and fuller answers to the countless inquiries suggested by the above to thoughtful minds and to those who are solicitous for their own well being and that of their friends, mail your address to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia. The pamphlet you will receive in reply will set forth full particulars.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We have but few copies of this fast selling book left. After this month we cannot supply a copy. Remember it is a large, handsome volume in library binding, and once sold at $3.50. We mail them postpaid at only $1.50. Those wishing copies should order before April 1. We have mailed many thousand copies during the past year and no have less than 50 copies left.

The First-Returning Birds.

Hartford Times.

The returning Spring birds are already beginning to arrive. On Sunday, the 16th, there were hundreds of song-sparrows, robins, bluebirds, purple finches, and one species of blackbirds (the rusty grackle) in the suburbs of Hartford. The blackbirds belong to a species which goes further north to rear its broods, and only stops here temporarily on the way. Its northern journey, like that of other migrating birds, is made in the night, and these far travelers, whose semi-annual journeys are exceeded, for length, only by those of the wild goose and some of the ducks, reached this neighborhood before daylight on Sunday, Mar. 16. They are not musical birds; they only utter a dry, rattling call-note, but their presence is quite as distinctive a feature of the changing season as that of any of their more melodious

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XX.

Emerson once said that beautiful behavior was far more than a beautiful face and form, and he never spoke a truer thing. Persons too, may possess money and the position which that gives; they may wear fine clothes and live in stately houses, but if they are not always and everywhere ladies and gentlemen, if they are polite to-day and rude to-morrow, if those they meet are uncertain what sort of treatment is to be accorded to them from time to time, rest assured that the stamp of *ill-bred* will be placed upon them in the community where they live, and they will come to be rated accordingly.

No one can afford to be rude to another no matter how poor, or low, or menial that other may be. An act of discourtesy will reflect back in some way, at some time, upon its doer, however improbable it may seem. Everybody has a certain amount of influence, which exerted pleasantly or baefully, will be sure to crop out when least expected.

A *real* lady or gentleman is perhaps better known by the conduct on the street and in public places than in the parlor, and for this reason. Only those considered as social equals are liable to come together in private houses, when company manners are expected to be worn, but on the street, people of all classes meet and jostle each other, then go their several ways.

Women are far more apt than men to show a certain kind of ill-breeding in these public places, that which comes from the ear of seeming to be upon good terms with persons they imagine not quite their equals in society.

"I thought you knew Mrs. A.," said one of two ladies to the other, as they passed a gaily dressed, fashionable looking woman upon the street.

"So I did," was the reply, "but she always seems so uncertain how to gage her manner so that anyone who chanced to be with her should understand our relative positions, that I concluded to relieve her from further trouble, and from the necessity of bowing me in check by sometimes absolute rudeness. Being a business woman, I have no time to waste on the sort of people who consider that fact a reason for social patronage."

Mrs. A. is simply a type of aclass—mostly women it must be confessed—who are not quite sure of their own status, and, therefore, uncertain in their treatment of those whom they do not *know* to have wealth and position. It is the fault of American society, where everybody is trying to climb in the social scale, and ill-bred people without culture, but with money, can indulge in snobbery. They are like the invalid cock in the story told by a writer to illustrate this sort of impolitaness: "He doesn't crow all the time—perhaps he doesn't crow very often; but I never know when he will crow, and I am always afraid he is going to." So with such people. They are courteous to-day; to-morrow they may be undeniably rude, and you cannot tell what to expect.

Another class of persons there is who allow themselves to be absorbed in thought upon the street, and commit a breach of etiquet by not bowing to friends and acquaintances through this preoccupation. They are not conscious of being uncivil. It is far from their thought or intention, but nevertheless they will sometimes look directly at a person they know well without consciousness, and making no sign of recognition. It is needless to say that it is a habit which should be overcome, but it is far less offensive than the half bow of the class first spoken of. Generally, too, they are punished by the pain they feel at being misjudged.

It is certainly not well to be needlessly sensitive about this matter. In this as in all other intercourse with your fellow beings, it is best to give them the benefit of a doubt before resenting what seems a discourtesy since the rudeness lies in the intention, and that is often wanting.

There are certain rules in regard to recognition which it is well to observe always. "The salutation," says some one, "is the touchstone of good breeding." It seems a trivial thing and yet is important.

Always bow to anyone who has any claim to recognition upon you. This should be done promptly as soon as the eyes meet. Do not wait to see whether the other individual is going to bow or not. That does not matter so far as your duty is concerned. This rule should be invariable for either lady or gentleman. The decree which demands that a lady should *always* bow first to a gentleman is fast growing obsolete and is indeed absurd. If there is a mutual recognition why should not the bow be simultaneous? If the gentleman has been introduced to the lady and recognizes her while she does not promptly recall him to her memory, why should he not by a courteous bow remind her of his claim to her consideration? When it is remembered that the acquaintance need go no farther unless she chooses, the reason for the old rule falls to the ground. To return a bow commits no one to nearer fellowship unless the lady desires, and therefore it is simple courtesy for the gentleman to bow at once with greater or less cordiality according to the degree of acquaintanceship. Of course a lady should never wait for a recognition before offering it herself.

A gentleman should always lift his hat to a lady, and if smoking, must remove his cigar from the mouth before bowing. To do otherwise is a rudeness. The body is not bent at all, but the head is simply inclined. If walking with a lady, a bow made to her must also be acknowledged by him by lifting his hat slightly, although the one bowing is a stranger.

Never fail to return a bow, even though you think it a case of mistaken identity. It is possible that you may have failed to recognize some one who has a claim to recognition, but in any case it is but a simple act of courtesy. Never be guilty of bowing at one time and not at another, unless you desire to be reckoned ill-bred and a "snob," a name sometimes applied to persons who have not meant to be odious but were absent-minded.

It is etiquet for a gentleman who is stopped by a lady upon the street, to turn and walk with her while they are conversing. He is not, however, obliged to escort her home, but can leave her at any time without an apology, but with a simple raising of the hat.

It is usual when walking in a crowded thoroughfare for a gentleman to keep to the left of a lady, in order to prevent her from being jostled by the passers-by. This without any reference to the inside or outside of the walk.

I need not say that a lady cannot take the arms of two gentlemen, nor should two ladies "sandwich" a gentleman between them.

If a gentleman has occasion to speak to a lady who is a stranger he should raise his hat. A distant but respectful salutation is always necessary in offering a service. A lady should not receive such service or the offer of it without the polite acknowledgement of a bow.

A cut direct should never be given by either gentleman or lady, unless under the greatest provocation. If it is not undesirable to bow to anyone it can easily be avoided by turning away when passing or by looking downward. Of course there may be times when some insolence will cause you to feel that the cut direct is the only way to express your resentment of the insult, and that it is a necessity to preserve your self-respect.

People who have really good hearts are rarely guilty of rudeness. They may not have polish, but they are always polite. It is only those who are coarse-grained in nature, selfish and self-conceited, who exhibit carelessness with regard to the feelings of others, and will deliberately do aught to wound or annoy. They have courtesy for the people whose position makes it for their interest to offer it. At other times it is wanting.

Mrs. Ward says that "society is divided into two classes; those whose actions are influenced by self-respect, and those whose actions are controlled by self conceit." She is right. The first are they who never forget true courtesy; the second, those who wear it like a garment to put on and off at pleasure. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Pretty Panels.—These decorative novelties which take the place of pictures and help to give variety, may be made in different ways. Get a thin piece of board 12 ins. long and 8 ins. wide, with an oval-shaped hole in the center 4 ins. in diameter. Take 1 yd. of light blue satin and lay in narrow plaits from the outer edge to the center all around the four sides. Of course you would have to cut out an oval in the center to correspond with that in the board. Fasten the outer edge of plaits on the under side of board and draw them over and through the hole to the under side again and baste down. Then line it smoothly with a contrasting color of silk. Over the oval put a small picture, a little water-color, a photograph, or whatever suits you best. If liked better, an oval piece of board could be covered smoothly with satin, fastened on and then a pretty boquet of artificial flowers placed upon that. Sew small rings upon the upper edge to hang it by.

Another way. Take a piece of board the same size as above and cover it smoothly with cardinal or crimson velvet or plush. Get an unmounted photograph of some fine piece of statuary, cut it out close to the outline of the figure and paste or glue it neatly to the center. Great care must be taken to do this well as it is rather difficult, but once accomplished and you will be delighted with the result. Line the board with crimson silk, or muslin is cheaper, fasten some rings to it and hang.

A pretty and cheap panel can be made by covering a thin board with the crimson velvet paper that comes for walls. In the center put a handsome picture card of bright colors. You can glue it or fasten it with fancy headed brass nails. Above and below have a small oval picture of the same size but contrasting subjects.

If you can paint or embroider nicely a beautiful panel can be made in this way. Upon a piece of light blue or white satin, 12 inches long and 8 feet wide, put a bunch of flowers. Put this upon a board, having the edges come just over on the under side and fasten it all around. Upon each corner fit smoothly a triangular piece of rich crimson plush, turning the edge across the satin carefully under. Instead of the crimson a deep purple or bright blue may be used.

Crocheting.—Ficot Stitch.—*Crochet four chain stitches; throw the cotton over the needle; pass the needle downwards through the left half of the first chain stitch; throw the cotton over the needle and pull it through the chain loop; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the first two loops on the needle; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the two remaining loops. The four chain stitches form the arch of the pattern. Repeat from *. Abbreviation, p.

Embroidery.—Knot Stitch.—Pull the needle and silk through to the front of the work where you desire the knot. With the thumb of the left hand hold the silk down, and twist the needle two or three times according as you want the knot larger or smaller, through that part of the silk tightened by the left thumb. Still holding the silk tight, turn the needle quite around toward the left with the right hand, and insert it just the distance that this turn brings it from the point it was brought up. Draw it through under without letting go of the silk with the left thumb, until the knot is as tight as you want it.

Painting on Fabrics—Second Series—Kate Greenaway Figures.—In answer to inquiries in regard to painting Greenaway figures, will say that it depends somewhat on the fabric. In Kate Greenaway books the costumes are all fancy, even the old women hobbling on crutches being dressed in blues, greens and yellows mingled, or in one distinctive bright color. It is impossible, then, to give regular rules in regard to these figures; but we would suggest lemon yellow, white and a touch of the Vandyke brown for the childrens' hair, flake white for collars, ruffles and pinafores, white for caps, permanent blue and scarlet lake for the bands around them. The more red, yellow, blue and green, the more Greenaway they will be. In this, as in all fabric painting, add one drop of drying oil when mixing the paint. In out-lining the Greenaway figures, a very fine, long-handled brush should be used.

Spider and Spider Web.—Use silver white and ivory black (just a little black) to paint the web. There is a great variety in spiders, but the prettiest are a golden brown. Mix Vandyke brown and a little yellow. Very black spiders, with markings of golden yellow, are beautiful, painted on crimson or white satin. Use ivory black and lemon yellow for this variety—E. S. L. THORNSON.

Woolen Comfortables.—To utilize scraps of cashmere, ladies' cloth and other fine wool goods, cut them in squares about three inches in size, and piece them into blocks, containing nine squares each. Arrange the colors so that they may form pretty contrasts of light and dark, with something bright for the center. Having pieced the block, cut the lining the same size, turn both and run the edges together, except one side. Turn again leaving the seams inside, and lightly stuff the block with cotton wool, taking care that it is even and flat. Work a star in the center of each square, with crewels of bright contrast, to hold the cotton in place, or tuft in the usual manner. When a sufficient number of blocks are made and stuffed, sew them together by whipping over the edges, with strong thread. Over this work a cross stitch with the crewels.

This does away with the use of frames, always very inconvenient, and invalids and elderly ladies may find this a pleasing and useful occupation. The small blocks resemble little cushions, pieced and ornamented, and the seams bright colored cords, sewed in between them to add to their beauty.—LIBBIE RANSOM.

To Make Rag Rugs.—Take a piece of canvas or coarse linen, draw as firmly as possible on a frame; mark out any design you wish; then draw small rags through with a large hook made on purpose for the work.—MRS. WM. CLARK.

A Cheap Rug Suiting a Rag Carpet.—Provide yourself with a piece of cloth the size you desire your rug. Either bind this around the edge or cut strips 2x1 inch and sew these around the edge as loops. Cut strips of all colors of goods, 1x¼ inch; these sew on to the cloth by tacking with a few stitches in the middle of each strip. Cover the cloth with these, and if you have a variety of colors, I think you will find yourself the possessor of a pretty rug.—MAY I.

Oak Leaf Lace.—Cast on 14 stitches, knit across plain. First row—k 3—p 1—k 1—o 1—k 1—o 2—k 2—p 1—k 1. Second row—k 2—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 2—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 1. Third row—k 3—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 2—o 2—a—o 2—a—k 1. Fourth row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 8—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 1. Fifth row—k 3—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 3—o 2—a—o 2—a—k 1. Sixth row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 7—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 1. Seventh row—k 3—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 7—o 2—a—o 2—a—k 1. Eighth row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 9—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 1. Ninth row—k 3—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 1. Tenth row—bind off 9—k 7—o 1—a—k 1—o 1—a—k 1. Repeat from first row.—GRACE.

For the Household.

Sabbath Evening.

Another holy Sabbath's past,
Most welcome was the day of rest,
And ere I lay me down to sleep,
I'll pray the Lord my soul to keep.

Through all this day He's kindly led,
And with the "Hidden Manna" fed;
Has made, and kept me, pure within—
His blood! It cleanseth from all sin!

And now as I mine eyes do close,
And give myself up to repose,
I feel His presence in my soul;
He cleanseth me! He makes me whole!

Dear Lord, be with me through this night,
And if I wake at morning light,
Be with and keep me through the day,
Nor let my footsteps from Thee stray.

But if before the morn shall come,
Thou seest fit to call me home,
Then, blessed Lord, so let it be—
Take me to dwell fore'er with Thee.
—SADIE E. OWEN, Morris Plains, N. J.

Correspondence.

POULTRY RAISING.—I noticed some time ago you requested a person who has made poultry raising a success to send her address. I will write the facts and you will have to be judge as to profit. Last Spring I found my hens had been caught by the wolves until I had only 24 left. I thought to try and see how many I could raise from them. I sold 38 dozen eggs for $4.75, 386 chickens for $77; $77 for chickens and $4.75 make $81.75, and I have 320 left. How do I feed them? I will tell you. I keep them up until the dew is off the grass of a morning, then feed them small grain such as millet seed, or curd made from thick milk until they are about three weeks old, then feed corn.

Now about parasites. When the chicks are about a week old I put coal oil on the old hen in the daytime (but not enough to make her sick) so it will get among the feathers before the chicks are under her much, for if it gets in their eyes it will make them blind.—MRS. WM. THOMPSON, Maple Hill, Wabaunsee Co., Kans.

WANTED, (No. 4).—We have societies for the prevention of cruelty to dumb beasts. 'Twas a move in the right direction. It should have been made long ago, though "better late than never." But there is a needed reform, not yet inaugurated, beside the importance of which that of the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" shrinks into infinitesimal proportions. There are beings more helpless than "the fowls of the air," more dependent than the lily of the field. Of all creatures, the human child is the most helpless. At birth it cannot even crawl, and is totally dependent upon those among whom it finds itself, for everything beyond the air which it breathes. Happy, indeed, are they who are met with joyous greetings on their arrival upon this beautiful green earth, whose every want is anticipated by fond friends. Not so all. There are hordes of helpless innocents whose "battle of life" is a struggle for existence, not with nature merely, but with those very beings, whom nature decreed should hold them dearer than self. Not all pictures are pleasant to look upon, though true to life

The storm is passed, and the lull which follows finds the shades of evening approaching. The farmer, well muffled in Winter wraps, is looking after the comfort of the occupants of the barn-yard. Satisfied that all is well with them, he returns to his cozy domicile. Without, the ground is covered with snow, the snow is covered with ice, and the mercury is hovering about zero. A bright hickory fire is roaring behind the grate, within. Surely there is no place like home "in storms and wintry weather." But what is the meaning of the "strange commotion" within? He enters. The family are crowded around something before the fire. Can it be possible that any human being can send a child out in such weather? Yet it is so. The apology for boots, which keep out neither snow, ice or water, have been removed, but there are no warm stockings upon those little, tender feet, and the little upon his benumbed body is scarce sufficient to hide its nakedness. "Where is your pa?" "Didn't go home and I had to feed the cows and the hogs; and when I crossed the branch comin' over here, the ice broke through, and I got in the water." "What is your pa doing?" "Nothin'." "Why didn't he come?" "Dun no."

Look into the frank, open face, of scarce half a dozen years. There are no tears there. The lines of his young life have not been cast in pleasant places. Were he an orphan, a good home might be found for him; but he is not. The things which nature and the law compel him to call father and mother have absolute control over him, body and soul.

The wild beasts of the forest guard their offspring with the most jealous care. Even "the sow that was washed," though she returns to her gutter, yet interposes her own body for the protection of her young against the storm.

Did the Apostle hurl inspired anathemas against those who provided not for their own? Behold their level to-day; beneath the grovelling swine. Cruelty to Animals, indeed! Avaunt such a farce; while at every turn helpless innocents—heirs of Heaven—the like of whom Jesus blessed—plead their bitter wrongs in vain.

When at the last, "the books are opened," then will it be found that "another book" will be opened, at the which there will be "a fearful looking foe of judgement, and of firey indignation;" for therein will appear the record—faithful and true of those wrongs.

Therefore, "now is the accepted time," and here is the place where is wanted a public sentiment which will make itself felt, for the successful suppression of Cruelty to Children.—ROD ERIC PORTER.

THE WOMAN'S VIEW OF FARM LIFE (I) With the single exception of a woman's duty to her husband, no late subject has been more persistently harped upon than the duty of a young man to "go West and grow up with his farm," provided that the young man lacks the ability and vim to rise to the top in a business or profession. Striking editorials have appeared in a number of leading papers showing that the mass of population is being drawn by a fatal gravitation toward our already overcrowded cities, and that this mass of humanity diverted from its proper distribution over the entire country will prove to the cities what her 517 pounds of flesh proved to the fat bride of Baltimore, a death warrant. Appalling pictures are given from time to time of an army of bookkeepers and clerks starving like Micawber for situations "to turn up." The fact that a young married man in mercantile or professional life finds it hard, on even a fair salary, to provide bread and butter, and make both ends meet, to say nothing of anything laid by for a rainy day, is emphasized. The seedy lawyer waiting for clients, the starving doctor for patients, is set before the young man in the light of an awful example of the flight of so many boys from farms to cities is mourned over as though they were so many moths rushing into the flame of a candle.

On the other hand, the youthful agriculturist is applauded to the echo. He may occupy all the Middle States, may swarm into Kansas and Nebraska, and pre-empt what is left of Idaho, but there never is too many of him. There is room (?) in the farmers' calling, not only at the top, but also in the middle and way down at the bottom, and unhappy is the man who can not squeeze in somewhere. Other professions kick out, or kick down men who have failed elsewhere. This one is supposed to always expand enough to admit one more discouraged lawyer, clerk, doctor, merchant, editor, or what not. His home and the even tenor of his ways are painted in rose color with any attendant disadvantages eliminated.

We picture a half true, half false to its subject. "We uns" who live on our own acres, ride in our own carriages drawn by our own horses, and dine from sirloin, mutton and ham fed on our own meadows, would not in the long run change places with "you uns" who live in rented houses, ride in street cars, and dine at restaurants.

We believe that a farmer may be, and often is, one of the most happy and independent beings on the face of the earth. He works under no master but God, so long as bread and butter and meat are in fashion he is sure at least of a moderate living. He is able to command his time as a man in the profession or in business cannot. The merchant, the clerk must stand behind his counter many days when the farmer is picnicing under the trees, or forming one of a social circle. His tasks though laborious, have variety, and the open air and heading sky give a color to his life, a vigor to his frame vainly coveted by his city brother. No longer do his pursuits doom him to the ranks of boors and rustics. It is his own fault if he is not the peer of any man in the land.

But let no man delude himself into the belief that a farmer lives next door to Eden, or is necessarily a success because he is a farmer. "Wilful waste makes woeful want," and a miserable manager can inflict quite as much misery on a prairie as in the streets of a city. Lack of brains, tact, and business skill, tell as sadly on farming as in any other honorable calling, and these ingredients form the only oil for running the machinery of a farm with any degree of smoothness. At the foot of the hill a farmer is almost as sad an object as the unsuccessful applicant for a clerkship or book-keeper's desk.—I.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—A young lady inquires through the HOUSEHOLD, how she shall conduct her Sunday School class. I think in primary work the most important point and perhaps the most difficult, is to make yourself understood, to bring yourself not *down*, but up to the child's comprehension. I believe in the drawing out process with even small children. In class I do not ask many questions but try to be prepared to answer any that the pupils may ask me. I like to have a social season, and so encourage the children to talk to each other, and to their teacher. Where the class has a room to itself, of course it is much easier to bring in this feature.

I suppose you have, of course, the picture lesson papers, the "Pansy" or something of that sort. If you love your work, and if you do not now you will by and by, you will make a successful teacher. Won't you let us hear from you again, and you give your methods next time?

Many have written words of appreciation of Miss Bouton's work in the HOUSEHOLD. Let me add mine. I thoroly enjoyed her "Summering in the Mountains"—'twas next best to being there myself. The "Health and Beauty" and "Etiquet" papers are treasures. We keep our BLADES, but are getting so many that we shall have to condense or build a larger house, so I'm going to have a scrap-book of the BLADE, and New York *Tribune*, "Health and Beauty" shall be there, and I shall have a good work on Etiquet.

Can we help to "Pulverize the Rum Power" in this department? Because if we can, I think the sisters will be glad. If the editor is willing let us hear from the HOUSEHOLDERS on this subject.

"June," Watseka, Ill.: I found your letter in an old BLADE not long since. I wonder if we are not related? I think our admiration for the name must be mutual. Please write again to the HOUSEHOLD.—JUNE, Kansas.

Many thanks to "June" for the above kind words, and for the many others which we receive daily. If they are rarely published it is not because they are not appreciated, but that they may not crowd out matters of more general interest to the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Correspondence Clippings

Will you please admit an old lady threescore and ten into your society a few moments; as I am renewing subscription another year for the BLADE, I wish to thank the members of the HOUSEHOLD for what I have learned of them I love, though unseen. We all have our trials and heartaches, but by putting our trust in Jesus, we may be enabled to come off more than conqueror through the blood of Christ. If we would go to God with our troubles and not so much to the HOUSEHOLD, I think it would do more good. But I know of many that have very sore trials. I pray God to help them in some way, or give them grace to bear their burdens with Christian fortitude till death relieves them.—SARA M. OSBURN, Stoneboro, Pa.

Some one gave a cure for granulated eyelids, but how is one to know if their eye-lids are granulated? I'm afraid to try anything before being sure. I am also afraid to trust a doctor for fear if he does not cure them he might make them worse. I like Polly Ann Pritchard's letter to old maids. I think they are often treated horribly. Tho I am not an old maid yet, I am going to be one, for I have seen so much wretchedness in married life that I do not care to run the risk.—JANE MARIE.

Perhaps there is some cripple or invalid who would like some one to mention some employment other than piecing quilts. If you live in the country and could get the straw, making men's or boys' hats would be very pleasant, and not very hard work, either. Home-made hats sell here from 25 to 30 cents apiece. I have made none to sell, but have made them for my fathers and brothers. I don't think I could give directions in the HOUSEHOLD for braiding the straw so that you would understand. They need illustrations. There is doubtless some one in your neighborhood who can braid, and would show you, should you mention to them that you wished to learn. There is what is called the five-straw braid, the four-straw braid, and the pretty little notch braid, which is also made of four straws, and has notches on both edges.

I generally braid with five straws though some use seven, making a braid just like the five braid, only wider. Oats straw is the easiest braided, though rye is said to be the most lasting. Now don't suppose your first hat will be perfect, nor get discouraged if your second hat should prove a failure. Nineteen yards of the five-straw braid makes a large hat. I have made one in two days, besides doing other work. Many thanks to those who sent air-castle patterns. I tried "Sesame's" way and followed directions right, or thought I did, but couldn't make anything to look like a basket. My brothers say it looks more like an A harrow than an air-castle. I will try again, with better luck, I hope.—IOWA BLONDE.

In order to start a discussion I will propound this question for teachers' consideration: "Is it a good plan to offer prizes?" I, for one, say it is not, and am willing to give my reasons.

I have taught for several years, and think it is a grand work. If scholars are interested in their studies and given enough variety in their work, the teacher's care is greatly lessened. For a long time I have wanted to go to Dakota, and have not given up the desire yet. Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me the average wages of teachers there; also if I would have difficulty in securing a school—perhaps next Spring. I am a strong Republican, a radical Prohibitionist, a lover of first-class novels, and an ardent admirer of "old maids." I will hide under the *nom de plume* of my much admired—HAWTHORNE.

Inquiries.

About a year ago this Spring, I think it was, I read an article in the BLADE about raising horseradish for market. It told how to cultivate it, and I believe told how much could be raised to the acre. Now I would like some one that knows to answer these two questions: How is it prepared for market, and where can I find a market for it, for we can scarcely sell a peck of tomatos in our village?—ELLEN LEWIS.

Will "Jessamine" please send directions for double diamond lace?—BROWN EYES.

Will the editor of the HOUSEHOLD please name (through the BLADE) the leading daily paper of Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn.—F. D. W.

Minneapolis, *Tribune;* St. Paul, *Pioneer Press.*—ED.

What is the cause of redness at the base of the nose? Also a cure for the same?—KANSAS CHICK.

That part is rarely rubbed like the rest of the face, and so the blood does not circulate as freely. If you use powder, it settles in the crease, and for that same reason does not get washed off so thoroly as it should be. These are the most frequent causes, although there are others.

To get rid of it, wash it off with a soft cloth night and morning, and give it gentle friction with a dry, soft towel. When you go to bed rub a little camphor upon the red places. It will take a little time, but this treatment will finally cause it to disappear, if you keep your body in good condition.—ED.

Will some kind reader give direction for knitting or crocheting an infant's shirt with Saxony yarn?—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some reader of the BLADE kindly tell me where I can get some periodical on Health? Please send terms and address.—AMY.

Hall's Journal of Health, published in New York; subscription $1.50; address 141 Eighth street. Medical Journal, Bond street, New York; subscription $4. Archives of Medicine, Fifth avenue, New York; subscription $2. These are among the many, but I guess enough to answer your purpose.—ED.

Will some one tell me what will take the warts off the face?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Has any one the poem entitled "My Mother's Spinning Wheel?" What color does permanangate of potash stain a floor? What is the address of the Woman's Exchange, New York?—GOODY TWO SHOES.

Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, 157 Tremont street. This was the address a year or two ago, and it probably has not changed.—ED.

Will some reader of the BLADE please send a recipe for coloring ostrich tips black? Also what caused a cake to shrivel when taken from the stove?—BELLE.

I am a stranger in a strange country; left alone with one son 12 years old; have not education good enough to teach; must earn a support some respectable way; I do not like to take the the boy to the City; I must keep him with me, for life is not worth the living without him. Now, kind ladies of the HOUSEHOLD, be a friend to one in need and tell us where to go and what to do as soon as possible. I will watch the BLADE anxiously for an answer.—HOMELESS.

Any one answering this must send an address to be published, to which "Homeless" can write to directly, as room cannot be given to it in the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Will some one please tell me something to cure red hands? Mine were left so by scarlet fever and are a terrible nuisance.

Will some one please tell me where I can procure embroidery silks for my crazy quilt? They are not to be had here.—BLONDE.

Will "Country Cousin," from Nob, W. Va., please send her address to box 1,163, Wooster, O? I should like to hear more about transfering photos.

Can some correspondent of the HOUSEHOLD, or the editor herself, tell me where I can get some three months' corn for seed, and the price of the seed?

Will some one give a recipe for making good cake without eggs or milk, also bread pudding.—MRS. H. E. ROCKAFELLOW, Harmon, Oscoda Co., Mich.

"Alice," Clinton, Mo., writes that she is agitated over the subject of making her home pretty for the Summer, now that house-cleaning time is approaching, and she wants suggestions about things to make to dedicate her rooms. Her best way is to send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get the pamphlet, "Fancy Work and House Decoration."

Answers to Inquiries.

I saw in the BLADE an inquiry for a cure for sick headache. I will send a remedy that cured me, and it may do others good. It is simply Epsom Salts taken in thimbleful doses every two or three hours till relieved, and the same for every attack. Each attack will be lighter and it won't be long till it disappears entirely. The same is good for feverish and inflamed sore eyes.—M. J. C.

A cure for A. B.'s soft corn: Grate a little white chalk between the toes a few times. It will soon leave for parts unknown.—A. M. H.

S. H. Lyman, asks for a recipe for tanning skins with the hair on. I have one that I have used with perfect success. Wash the skin thoroly in warm soft water and hard soap. Then scrape off all the flesh and grease as far as possible then wash as before and rinse and wring as dry as you can. Then take 6 ozs. of alum and 8 ozs. of salt, boil in a copper or brass kettle or dish, when cold add from ¼ to ½lb. of sulphuric acid and mixed well, then stretch the skin on a board, rub on the mixture with a flannel cloth, roll the skin up and let lie for 24 hours, then rub until dry. The more you rub the whiter it will be.—W. H. TYLER, Hanesville, Wis.

In answer to "Mrs. J. A. W.," who wishes a remedy for canker sore: Take Golden Seal and make a strong tea and take a swallow before each meal. Should you wish to prepare more at once put liquor enough with it to keep and bottle for use. It will take time but cured me completely after a few weeks' trial.—ALICE CLAYTON, Money Creek, Minn.

Let "Kate" tear rags as if for a carpet, only twice as coarse, then sew ends together, hiding all edges, and mind you must sew them strong, and take two very coarse wooden needles and knit garter stitch, she will have a nice rug. You can stripe if you wish. I have had as high as seven at one time. A great saving to carpets, and they look nice if made right.

If "Primrose" will take corn meal, wet it and mix it up stiff, adding some black pepper every morning and feed her chickens, she will see they will not be troubled with the gapes, and will grow nicely and thrive finely.—MRS. W. WILAND.

If "B." wishes a recipe for tanning and dressing pelts I will send one: Wash and rinse thoroly, to remove all dirt; dissolve ¼ lb. each of alum and salt in hot water, and put into cold enough to cover the skins. (It is more convenient to tan several at once;) let soak 12 hours and hang up to drain; when drained stretch carefully on a board and tack down; while yet damp, sprinkle with salt, peter and alum, equal quantities, pulverized, rubbing in well; then hang in the shade a few days, turning frequently that they may be dried through; take down and scrape with a blunt instrument to remove all the pieces of flesh remaining, and rub with pumice stone or sand paper.—PUSS.

If "May" will boil her shells in strong lye made of ashes it will bleach them. Secure them to the frame with putty.—PUSS.

"A, B, C," wants a cure for asthma. I give it as it cured me: Elecampane, angelica, comfrey, and spikenard roots, with horehound tops of each, 1 oz.; bruise and steep in 1 pt. of honey; dose, a tablespoonful taken hot every few minutes until relief is obtained, and then several times daily until a cure is affected. It will be found very excellent in any cough. I even saw consumptives find great relief from its use.—T. H. LUCAS, Prescott, A. T.

The plural of Mrs. is Mesdames.—S. F. C. B., Centreton, O.

Our correspondent is mistaken. Mesdames is the plural of Madam. Mrs. is an abbreviation of Mistress and the plural is Mistresses.—ED.

"Prim Rose" wants to know what to feed her chicks.—The best food for chicks for several days after they are hatched, is hard boiled eggs. Corn meal and ground oats mixed with stale bread soaked in milk, may gradually be substituted as food, in the place of the eggs. Wheat middling mixed with other ground grain is good for a change. Green food of some kind must be furnished until the grass has started, fresh onion sprouts or onions themselves, together with cabbage leaves chopped fine. Never mix more food than the chicks can eat at once, or it will become sour, and if eaten then it is liable to produce either gapes or cholera.—GRACE

Recipes.

Fruit Cake.—2 cupfuls butter, 3 cupfuls sugar, 4 cupfuls flour, 2 terspoonfuls Royal baking powder, 5 eggs, 1 cupful milk, 1 cupful stoned raisins, ½ cupful washed and picked currants, ¼ cupful chopped citron, ½ teaspoonful nutmeg, 1 even teaspoonful cinnamon. Rub butter and sugar to white, light cream; add beaten eggs gradually, the flour, sifted with powder, milk, raisins, currants, citron and spice; bake in shallow, square cake pan, in rather quick, steady oven; when cold, ice with icing.

Clear Icing for Cake.—Put 1 cupful pulverized sugar in a bowl, with a tablespoonful of lemon juice and whites of 2 eggs; mix together; smooth and pour over the cake; if the cake is not hot enough to dry it, place it in the mouth of a moderately warm oven.—GRACE.

Fruit Cake.—½ lb. flour, ½ lb. brown sugar, ½ lb. citron, 1 lb. currants, 1½ lbs. stoned raisins, ½ lb. butter; 1 teacupful molasses, ½ teaspoonful spices of all kinds, 1 teaspoonful soda, six eggs. This is an excellent recipe.—MRS. H.

To Fry Eggs.—Grease your frying pan good, have eggs broken in a plate, salted and peppered; have the pan hot and slip in the eggs, cover tight with a lid, watch them close or they will cook too much, as steaming cooks quick. Try this and you will never fry eggs in a half pan of grease again.—MRS. F.

Remedy for "Lawyer."—½ oz. sarsaparilla oil, ½ oz. peppermint oil, ½ oz. sassafras oil, ½ oz. hemlock oil, ½ oz. chloroform oil, ½ oz. turpentine, ½ oz. wintergreen oil, ½ oz. catachu tincture, ½ oz. guacium tincture, and 1 pt. alcohol. Dose 1 teaspoonful in warm water, with or without sugar. It is good for colic, sorethrost, rheumatism, and sick headache. For sore throat put a few drops on sugar and let it dissolve in the mouth.—MRS.• WILAND.

Recipe for Liniment.—1 pt. of alcohol, 1 oz. oil of spike, 1 oz. of olive oil, 1 oz. of origanum, 1 oz. spirits of hartshorn, 1 oz. spirits of turpentine, 1 oz. of camphor gum. I think "Lawyer" will find this liniment good for either man or beast.—W. H. TYLER, Hanerville, Dane Co., Wis.

Cure for Hydrophobia.—We have been requested to publish the following, said to be a preventive of hydrophobia, as discovered by a French physician, M. Crossar: "Take 2 tablespoonfuls of fresh chloride of lime, in powder, mix it with ½ pint of water, and with this wash keep the wound constantly bathed, and frequently renewed. The chlorine of gas possesses the power of decomposing this tremendous poison and rendering mild and harmless that venom against whose resistless attacks the medical science has been so long directed in vain. It is necessary to add that this wash should be applied as soon as possible after the infliction of the bite. The following are the results of this treatment: From 1810 to 1824, the number of persons admitted into Breslau Hospital was 184, of whom only two died; from 1783 to 1824, of the number admitted into the Hospital at Zurich, 223 were bitten by different animals (182 by dogs), of whom only four died."

Poisoned.

Thousands of persons are poisoned in America by the continued use of Mercury. Iodide of Potassium and other minerals, for various diseases. The Mercury works its way into the tissues, producing rheumatism and decay of the bones. The Iodide of Potassium eats away the coating of the stomach, and dries up the gastric juices which digest the food, and the patient lingers along in agony or is glad to die to get away from misery. Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to all this poison. It eliminates Mercury from the system, removes the evil effects of Iodide of Potassium, and brings back health and happiness. Send your address for a copy of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Our Young Folks

IF THEY KNEW.

E. E.

If the rosebud knew how much fairer
It is than the fairest rose,
Would it haste to unfold the petals
That never again may close?
If the birdling knew how much safer
Is its nest than the world outside,
Would it be so eager to plume its wings,
So restless till they are tried?

If the boy knew how very pleasant
Seem the first fleeting years of life,
To the man who, weary and careworn,
'Mid the world's ever-changing strife,
Look back with tender, regretful thoughts,
To a boyhood's home and friends,
Would he chide the years for passing slow,
Or rejoice when each one ends?

Nay! the beauty of things unfinished
Lies not in themselves alone,
But in promise of strength or sweetness,
In the future to be their own:
For the rose must bloom if it ever knows
Of its short, sweet life the best;
And the bird that once has tried its wings,
Is never content in its nest.

And the boy must gird on his armor,
And claim his place in Life's fray;
He who would at the end be crowned victor
Dare not linger or faint by the way.
But what of the blighted rosebuds,
And the birds that die in the nest,
And the souls to whom this life gives not
Fame—honor—or even—rest?

"Failures," we say of each of these.
Aye—but yet, if my faith be true,
Out in God's infinite—somewhere
In the soul-life strange and new,
The hopes that find no fruition here,
The joys that vanish away,
The love that fails to possess its own,
Shall find their crowning day.
—*Demorest's Monthly for April.*

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

XVII.

A very funny game, and one that causes a great deal of merriment, is called

THE KING'S COMMAND.

The company is all seated in a circle with the King—or Queen if girl a takes the place—in the center with a crown upon the head. You make this out of paper if you like. The King goes around and whispers into the ear of each one of his subjects some order which is to be obeyed when the signal is given. This requires somebody who is quick-witted to do this well. The more comical the order, the more fun it makes when it is obeyed. After he has gone around he seats himself in his chair, and does one of two things: He either swings his scepter—which may be any sort of a stick—around his head, saying "obey the King's orders," or he points it to some one person in the company and utters the same words. If he does the first, all arise, bow low towards the King, then rush together to do what they were told. If the second, the one he points to rises, bows and proceeds deliberately to obedience. When done, the next and the next follow his example, until they have all fulfilled their duty, when, if you choose, the game can commence over again. The first way generally makes the most fun.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"ONLY A CRIPPLE."

Yes, she was only a cripple, and had been one ever since she was five years old. She had been attacked by rheumatism even at that early age, and by degrees had lost the use of her right hand, and her right hip

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc. etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication

Sweet Potato Plants.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As the season for starting sweet potato plants is fast approaching I will give for the benefit of this department a few instructions on the subject in the hope that they may be of use, at least to amateurs in the business. There is no knowledge so useful as that gained from actual experience, and it is from experience alone that I shall write, having grown plants more or less for 20 years, or since my boyhood and for the few past years extensively.

To do justice to this subject would require at least a column of the paper, but owing to the limited space allowed the Farm Department it will be necessary to be as brief as the question will allow of.

It might be well first to say a word as to varieties. After testing all the leading kinds I give preference to the Jersey as the most profitable to raise, because they always command a better price in market than others on account of their superior market qualities; are great yielders, and are adapted to a greater variety of soil and climate than any I know of. Of course, when one grows plants for sale, it is necessary to have more than one kind to suit the various tastes of customers. The Jersey, Nansemond, Southern Queen, Early Golden, or Peabody and Bermuda, make a complete assortment for the most extensive grower.

Ordinary years, the 1st of April is about the proper time to make the hot-bed, although I have, on account of backward weather, put plants as late as the 10th with the best of success.

The most convenient width for the frame is about four feet, and the trench should be about six inches wider and a foot deep. The reason for making it wider than the frame is that it insures a better degree of heat along the edges. Otherwise the margins of the bed always lack sufficient warmth and the outer layer of potatos are necessarily slow in sending forth sprouts.

Make frames 12 to 14 inches high on the north and six to eight on the south side, so as to give the roof sufficient slope to turn off rain. Fill up the trench with fresh horse stable manure, shaking it well to get it as fine as possible and be sure to tramp thoroughly as you put it in, in thin layers. By making the manure quite solid your bed will not settle so much, will get hotter, and retain the heat much longer.

I like to have the surface of the bed slope a little to the south to get all the benefit of the sun possible, and this I get by filling in a little more manure on the north side—say 15 inches deep—and sloping down to 12 at the lower side.

If the manure is dry a pail of hot water to every 8 or 10 square feet will hasten the heating process very much.

Now put on about five inches of loose sandy soil (that from the woods is much the best) and leave it open to the sun and air during the day when the weather is fair, for three or four days, treating the surface several times each day to a course, with the garden rake, to partially dry it before putting in the potatoes.

When the ground is well warmed through from the manure, which will be in from three to five days, lay the potatos down about half an inch apart and cover with the wood earth, if you have it, but which has been previously spread out and partly dried in the sun. One half inch is deep enough for the present, and until the sprouts get nicely started, when three inches or more dirt must be put on, and at this time to keep moist daily with warmish water.

The object in using ground that has been partially dried for covering the roots, is to guard against their rotting, which they are very apt to do if covered with damp earth. The shallow first coat too, admits more or less air to the potatos and helps to preserve them until the germs have got well started, after which there is but little danger from rot. In six or seven days the plants will be popping through the ground at a lively rate, and with continued care a full crop of strong, healthy plants will be your reward. I should have said never water the potatos until after the sprouts are well started and you have covered them full depth; they will draw plenty of moisture from the ground beneath the first week or two. Use no glass but cover with boards at night and cloudy, cool days, with blankets or old carpet additional during cold snaps. Last year, out of 21 bushels Jersey seed, located by the model I have given, I lost not a dozen potatos, and I was but little less successful with other varieties.—T. G. BROSIUS, Tiffin, O.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I wish to know if it would be proper to mix common land plaster and commercial phosphate together and apply to a corn crop? A man who ought to know, tells me that plaster will liberate the amonia in phostate and render it valueless. Will it?—L. W. CAMPBELL, Hampton, Tenn.

Will some one of your readers give their experience in raising pole beans, white Dutch runners, or the old fashioned case-knife? We wish to know if anything can be planted with the beans that will answer to support the stalk and thereby save the expense of poles.—G. R. A.

I have a sick cow. When I first noticed that she was sick, she seemed to be bloated or swollen, but that has subsided, she has fever at times, and is suffering from the effects of pain in some parts of her body. I can't tell where. She makes an audible sound in breathing resembling a low grunt; seems to be stiff in the jaws; very little appetite; bowels seem regular, considering the small amount she eats and drinks. Any information on such a case would be thankfully received.

Do you know where I could get a book or work of any kind treating on cattle and their diseases? If so, what is the cost?—D. W. ALLEN, Culver, Kan.

"Diseases of Live Stock," by L. V. Tellor, is considered a very good work. It is published by H. N. Hinckley, 14 South Canal street, Chicago, Ill.; price $2.50.—ED.

Will some one please inform me through the BLADE what will cure sheep of ticks? Also, what will take cake out of a cow's under?—F. I. RAYMOND, East Dayton, Trumbull Co., Mich.

My horse has had a very bad sore on his shoulder since nearly last Fall; have tried nearly everything but can't heal it up. Can any one give me a good remedy for it?

Is cattle free commerce all over this State, and can the Supervisors of each township pass a law for them to run at large in each township or county? What is the law on this?

Is not the law the same all over this State about taxing dogs? The supervisors don't tax them here, and dogs are getting almost as thick as people.—SUBSCRIBER, Manton, Mich.

Answer to "J. H. Embreer."

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Please tell "J. H. Embreer," that from his description of his horse in the BLADE of March 6, I conclude the case to be of the same nature and to require the same treatment of a pole evil or fistula; which is, take corrosive sublimate and red percipaty, equal parts; take a strip of factory cloth, two inches wide, and long enough to reach the bottom of the hole, spread the powder on the cloth, whittle a stick smooth for a probe, and wind the cloth on the probe and push it to the bottom of the hole, pull out the probe, and leave the cloth with the powder in the hole being careful to get the cloth to the bottom. If the above directions are carefully followed, in about nine days the pipe will come out of itself. When that occurs, to complete the cure, make a wash of one dr. of copperas to one qt. of warm, soft water, and syringe out the sore thoroly once a week.—VERETINARY SURGEON.

Answer to Mrs. A. H. D.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The scaling is caused by small insects, similar to the bark-louse on the apple tree. If she will apply coal oil it will destroy the life of the cause, and then give them a little sulphur in their feed once in awhile. She will have no more trouble from that cause.—H. L. BESS, Caro, Tuscola County, Mich.

How to Use an Incubator.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Be sure and get fresh eggs that have not been chilled. After the eggs have been in the incubator three days, place the small end to the eye, looking toward the sun. Move the head up and down and you will see a dark spot floating on the top of every fertile egg. The others may be taken out for use or market. The eggs must be kept at a regular temperature of between 103° and 105°. After the third day take out the egg drawer and let the eggs cool down to 70° or 80°, never below 65°. Turn the eggs over five hours during the day and once at night, by moving the muslin frame an inch or two backward or forward. After the third day put two gills pans of water on the floor in the ventilator, sprinkle a little tepid water on the eggs from the 9th to the 15th day, and after that three times a day until they hatch. Study your lamps and observe the thermometers frequently. Keep the ventilators open. Keep the chicks in the incubator from 10 to 15 hours after hatching. Give them food when 20 hours old. Never feed corn meal to young chicks.—HEN MOTHER.

Hatching Chickens.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

In reference to the article in the BLADE of March 13, written by me, would say I have received so many letters for instructions how to make an incubator, that it is impossible to answer all of them at present, as I cannot get any circulars printed for some time.

I saw something in the BLADE some time ago about chickens dying in the shell when fully hatched. The greatest reason for that is that they have been allowed to get too cold and had not strength enough to pick the shell. During the last three days of incubation eggs should be kept at full heat, from 102° to 105°. Let those that have had trouble in this way try this plan; also, keep your eggs well sprinkled with warm water.—H. PERSHING, Wooster, O.

Listing Corn.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In your issue of March 13, I saw a communication on listing corn. As your paper has a wide circulation among farmers, and as some of them may have had no experience in planting corn in the way spoken of, I would say that corn was planted in that way 12 years ago in Illinois. Results, a poor crop of corn and foul ground. Without working corn both ways, the ground cannot be kept in order. We use double cultivators here, but never heard of one that would plow two rows at a time. Corn is a tropical or nearly so, and wants a warm, loose soil, and unless the soil is in such condition, there is no crop.—A BLADE READER, Rock Island Co., Ill.

Welcome Oats.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I raised 32¾ pounds of welcome oats from two ounces of seed last year. There were 29 quarts by measure. I measured some of the stalks and the longest one measured six feet seven inches in hight, and some heads 1½ foot long. They were the nicest oats I ever raised.

We raise some very large crops in this part of Michigan. Crops of most every sort are raised here. Cannot be beat for potatos and root vegetables of all kinds. I have known wheat to go 35 and 40 bushels per acre, and so tall one could not see the stumps. Good timber lands, sugar, maple, rock elm, beech, basswood, etc.—WINT. V. COOK, Manton, Mich.

Farm Fences.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Much has been written during the last few years in the agricultural departments of newspapers on the subject of farm fences. While so much has been said of the advantages and disadvantages of certain kind of fences, but little has been said of the more important part of the subject, fence posts.

The practical farmer wants a good, cheap and durable fence that does not harbor vermin, or provide a place for a nursery for weeds and bushes, or occupy the space of a Virginia fence or a stone wall. Hedges occupy considerable space and the roots injure the growing crops. It seems that the fence for the farmer is the board picket and barb wire.

As the timber suitable for fence posts is becoming exhausted, it is important that the farmer should be interested in planting timber suitable for that purpose. Oak, mulberry, cedar and osage are among the best, but are too slow in growing to be suitable for planting, and some would object to black locust on account of the suckers from the roots after the tree is cut.

Over 50 years ago, Gen. Harrison, at an agricultural fair, spoke of the importance of timber planting, and called attention to the importance and urged the extensive planting of the catalpa on account of its beauty, quick growth and great durability.

Will some one acquainted with the habits of the catalpa give us an account of his experience with it? Is it suitable for timber planting for fence posts? The discussion of timber planting, the variety to plant, etc., we think would be of interest to farmers.—W. P., West Milton, O.

To Road Makers.

Send for our *New Illustrated Catalogue of Improved Road Machinery*, telling how to make good roads, and naming Toledo BLADE. S. PENNOCK & SONS' CO., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dress and Undress in Japan.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Every one, rich and poor, in Japan takes a dip at least once a day in a caldron of hot water. The rich bathe before dinner and at bed time. Their whole household dip in the same hot water. A bath, unless at a thermal spring, is only an immersion. Precedence is given to the elders when there are no visitors, then to the young people according to their age, next to the maid servants, and lastly to the women. Prefatory ablutions of feet and hands are performed in basins, and on getting out of the caldron each bather gargles mouth and throat with cold aromatized water. In very hot weather they all fan each other's bodies to dry them. Modesty does not begin in Japan, where beauty ends. Human beings who are as fat and shapeless as two prosperous quails do not mind being tanned. The nobility never went naked in the streets. But in their castles or shiros and their parks they did and do —formerly to be cool in hot weather and now to economize their European and other garments. Hunchbacks and deformed persons are almost unknown. In a Japanese Eden the law of natural selection prevails. We came up country when ever there was a road in jinrikshas, and when the ground was too rough for wheels we were carried in norimous, a sort of Chinese chair borne by two, three or four men, who are strong as horses. When the ground is flat or down-hill there are two, or one before and two behind. These bearers are mostly disbanded feudal retainers, or soldiers of the Daimois; but they are not allowed to wear their old military costumes or swords, and the authorities are almost glad when they see them with a drapery of tough paper round their loins and nothing else. It was to prevent sword-wearing and its probable consequences that the Mikado ordered civil servants to don the ridiculous European costume which is imported here by Jew agents of the Paris and London handme-down stores.

Comic Chimpanzees.

Philadelphia Call.

The keeper of the chimpanzees at the Zoological Garden placed a doll-baby in their cage the other day. It was clothed in a red dress that attracted the attention of the animals in a moment. At first they stood at a respectable distance and hoodooed at it to show that they had not fallen in love with it at first sight. Then they began to stamp on the floor to scare it away. Finding this unavailing, the big one dashed up to within a foot of the passive baby, stamping and chattering, but finding that the strange thing did not budge, she turned tail and fled. The little one was not to be outdone, although she was evidently greatly in fear of it, so she held her blanket up in front of her while she approached, but she did not go far. After a while the big one was brave enough to go quite near, so that with a straw she could tickle the newcomer under the chin. The doll never stirred. The end of the straw was examined and smelt of by the two animals, and nothing harmful being found they ventured to touch it. They then scampered to the top of the cage. After a while curiosity got the better of fear, and they returned to the inspection, which was mostly confined to sitting in front of it and making faces at it. The keeper tied the figure to a swinging rope. The big one dragged it by the hem of its garments to the box in which they sleep. They placed it inside and at once executed a war dance on the top. The little one stopped her noisy sister with a vicious cuff and drew out the unfortunate. Then, sitting on the floor, she held it in her arms as if it had been a real baby of her own. After making evident fun of this soft-heartedness, the other pulled the doll away and deliberately sat on its head, striking the body with the palm of her hands. While she was endeavoring to regain the plaything the dress did not long remain intact. After this they hauled the body about the cage, up the tree and on to the crossbeam and then threw it to the ground. One piece of the dress they used for a necktie, and another was turned into a head dress, with which one of them adorned herself before the mirror in the corner of the cage.

The Sunday School.

Paul's Third Missionary Journey.

LESSON 1, SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1884.

Golden Text—And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Ghost came upon them.—Acts 19: 6.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 18: 23-28; 19: 1-7.

23. And after he had spent some time there, he departed and went over all the country of Galacia and Phrygia in order, strengthening all the disciples.

24. And a certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, an eloquent man, and mighty in the scriptures, came to Ephesus.

25. This man was instructed in the way of the Lord, and being fervent in the spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John.

26. And he began to speak boldly in the synagogue, whom when Aquilla and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly.

27. And when he was disposed to pass into Achaia, the brethren wrote, exhorting the disciples to receive him; who, when he was come, helped them much which had believed through grace.

28. For he mightily convinced the Jews, and that publicly, showing by the scriptures that Jesus was Christ.

1. And it came to pass that while Apollos was at Corinth, Paul having passed through the upper coasts came to Ephesus; and finding certain disciples.

2. He said unto them. Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto him, We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost.

3. And he said unto them, Unto what then were ye baptized? And they said, Unto John's baptism.

4. Then said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentence, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ.

5. When they heard this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.

6. And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Ghost came upon them and they spake with tongues and prophesied.

7. And all the men were about twelve.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

He went through the region in order, stablishing all the disciples (v. 23.) If Paul's missionary work for Christianity had been limited to getting things started, then leaving them to take care of themselves, there would be no such results of his labors as we now rejoice over. Tending the crop is quite as important as seed-sowing. Any worker for Christ in these days, who fails to act on this truth, fails of the best results of wise doing. Bringing children into the fold of Christ by no means lessens the responsibility of caring for them after they are in that fold. On the contrary, it directly imposes that responsibility. And Paul did this stablishing work systematically; he went over the field in order. There is no other way of doing a good work to advantage. Order is not only heaven's first law, it is earth's first law. Systematic and thorough training work is indispensable to the highest success in every portion of the Lord's great field.

A learned man; he was mighty in the scriptures (v. 24.) He might have been learned in everything but the scriptures. There are such men now a days. He might have been mighty in the scriptures as his only source of knowledge. Such men are still to be found, and they have a power all by themselves. But he was both learned in other things, and full of Bible knowledge. That is the best kind of intellectual eminence. No man can know so much of the scriptures as to make him above the desirableness of that knowledge which the scriptures alone can give. There are two great books from God—the Book of Nature and the Book of Revelation. It is a pity that a man who seeks to be wise should over look the second of these books, which is the greater and better of the two.

And being fervent in spirit, he spake and taught carefully (v. 25.) A red-hot man is not always a careful man. The fact that he is in deadly earnest, and full of fire, doesn't always make him careful as to what he says, and when and where he says it. But it ought to do so. It is to the credit of Apollos that he was fervent. A man ought to be fervent, boiling over, in behalf of that which is good, of that which is worth living for and worth dying for. But it is still more to Apollos's credit, that being fervent, he was careful in his teachings. If he hadn't been careful, carefulness might have been a part of his nature; but with a spirit that was always on the bubble, he tried not to "stop over" at any time. Fervency and carefulness are a good combination for any of us; a better combination than most of us illustrate.

When Priscilla and Aquila heard him, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more carefully (v. 26.) There are a good many hearers, in these days, who know more than the preachers. If you have any doubt on this point, just listen to the hearers' comments on the sermon as they go out from the church. But the knowing hearers now a days are not in the habit of taking the preacher all by himself, and showing him where they are right and he is wrong. They more commonly tell other people behind his back, how little he knows about his subject, and how much better instructed they are. You can judge for yourselves whether Priscilla and Aquila's way, or the more common way, would be the better one for the cause of truth and charity.

Did ye receive the Holy Ghost when ye believed? (v. 2.) This is as important a question to every disciple of Jesus, to-day, as it was when Paul asked it of the Ephesian Christians. Is the Holy Ghost your teacher and guide? Does he open the scriptures to you, when you study them? Does he lead you by day and by night, so that you know your path is God's chosen one for you? Has the Holy Spirit a home in your heart, making it a temple resonant with songs of praise and strains of hope; so that you never have to pray for the coming of the Holy Spirit, as if the day of Pentacost were not already past? If you cannot answer Yes to these inquiries, the lack of the Ephesian disciples is your lack to-day.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

ATLANTA, GA., November 5, 1883.—I am averse on general principles to saying anything commendatory of proprietary articles, but there are a few on the market that force the profession who come in contact with the diseased and suffering to acknowledge their superiority. Among those I find Swift's Specific far ahead. One poor unfortunate requests me to tell you that he had long been a sufferer with terrible blood taint, and securing little if any relief from other treatment, finally resorted to Swift's Specific. He claims now that has afforded him relief, that he feels that his blood is pure again, and wishes me to express his deep obligations, with which I cheerfully comply. Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH JACOBS, Druggist

A Common-Sense View.

Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

The country is not prepared for such wholesale agitation of the Tariff question, and the Democratic party is not prepared to present this as a policy. The members of the House are hopelessly divided on this point, and the party at large are more at variance still. To enforce the adoption of Speaker Carlisle's sentiments and to endeavor to pass Mr. Morrison's bill would be fatal to the integrity, to the utility and efficiency of the Democracy of the Nation. Such an effort would create hopeless division at the National Convention in Chicago, if it would not be rejected altogether.

"Bucha-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure.

"Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

"Rough on Toothache;" instant relief, 15c.

The Leading Temperance Organ.

Lisbon, Dak., Clipper.

One of the most remarkable departures ever taken by a largely circulated and powerful newspaper is that indulged in by the Toledo BLADE. The oldtime abolitionist never fought slavery more savagely and earnestly than the BLADE makes war upon the liquor traffic, and the editor announces that he will continue the battle as long as there is liquor traffic to fight. His paper has a circulation of 115,000 which is increasing at the rate of 9,000 a week. Thus the BLADE carries total abstinence doctrines to about five timesas many people as do all of the distinctive Temperance papers in the United States.

A Chip of the Old Block.

Detroit Journal.

Lionel Tennyson has written a poem which is said to be superior to his pa's best work. The *Evening Journal* has the first verse by cable as follows:

The bloomtalk swallow went h'up the bloody spout,
The bloody rain came down h'on washed the bloody spout h'out;
The bloomtalk sun came h'out an' dried h'up the bloody rain,
If'n the bloomtalk swallow went h'up the bloody spout h'again.

"Bucha-paiba," drives out Gout, Warts, Rashes, &c.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, &c.

"Rough on Corns" Soft Corns, Hard Corns, Bunions, &c.

Civil Service in the South.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Civil Service Commissioner Thomas will leave about April 10, to superintend examinations to be held in Texas and Arkansas. There will be the first examinations held in that section of country. Examinations will be held at Galveston, April 15; Austin, April 16; Dallas, April 22; and Little Rock, April 25.

News of the Week

Congressional Summary.

TUESDAY.—The time of the Senate was taken up in discussing the bill to aid the establishment and temporary support of common schools. The House discussed and passed the Postoffice appropriation bill. A bill was introduced to prohibit the importation and sale of opium, it being held that the Chinese, if unable to obtain the drug in this country, would leave in large numbers. The importation of opium has increased from 80,075 pounds in 1881, to 298,132 pounds in 1883.

WEDNESDAY.—In the Senate, Harrison reported it inexpedient to establish a Military Academy west of the Mississippi. The pleuro-pneumonia bill was discussed by Senators Miller, Sherman, Ingalls, Saulsbury and Logan, but no action taken. In the House the resolutions reported by the Foreign Affairs Committee concerning the Lasker incident were discussed and passed without division. They simply recite the resolution returned by Bismarck "was passed in good faith as a mark of respect to the distinguished German statesman, and that Congress does not care to discuss the internal affairs of Germany which prevented the resolution reaching the legislative body of that country. The balance of the day was passed in Committee of the Whole, in discussing the whisky extension bill. No conclusion reached.

THURSDAY.—The Senate adopted a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish a statement of star route expenses. The balance of the day was spent in discussing the Blair educational bill. An amendment specifying the school age was defeated. Attention was called to the fact that the Democratic side had suddenly lost all interest in the States rights doctrine, when it was proposed to distribute a large sum of money in the Southern States. The House seated Garrison, of Virginia, whose seat was contested by Mayo; appropriated $314,516 for the Military Academy, and again went into Committee on the whisky bill. Willis called attention to the fact that the bill had been recommended by the Secretary of the Treasury and Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Cox (N. Y.) made a long speech on the general subject of tariff and revenue laws. No vote taken.

FRIDAY.—Sen. Platt introduced a bill for the admission into the Union of the State of Tacoma, comprising Washington Territory and a part of Idaho. The deficiency appropriation bill was passed, and the educational bill discussed. The House passed a bill for the retirement of W. W. Averill with the rank and pay of Colonel. The balance of the day was spent in discussing the whisky bill.

SATURDAY.—The Senate was not in session. The House devoted another day to discussing the whisky bill, in which a strong temperance sentiment was developed on the Republican side. The Democrats claimed that as the business of distilling was taxed and recognized as legitimate by the National Government, those engaged in it were entitled to protection.

MONDAY.—Sen. Vance presented the minority report on the subject of expulsion from foreign countries of American meats. The report holds that we have no cause of complaint, so long as our Government continues to have a protective tariff. Motion to set a day to consider the admission of Dakota as a State was lost. The education bill was discussed, some Democrats holding it was the duty of the General Government to educate the colored people. In the House, Mississippi floods were discussed and a joint resolution introduced to appropriate $300,000 to prevent overflow. The resolution was lost, but re-introduced and referred to Committee. Bills introduced: Abolishing all distinction on account of rank in granting pensions; to secure cheaper correspondence by telegraph; to prevent fraudulent re-use of cigar boxes; exempting soldiers from examination for certain appointments; for the repeal of the restriction on coinage of silver dollars.

Pensions.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The House Committee on Appropriations completed their consideration of the Pension Appropriation bill. The measure appropriates $20,684,400, and provides that any balance of the appropriation of the current fiscal year that may remain unexpended June 30, 1884, shall be reappropriated. This balance is estimated at $66,000,000.

The appropriations in detail are: For invalids, widows, minor children and dependent relatives and for survivors and widows of the war of 1812, $20,000,000. For fees and expenses of examining, surgeons, $500,000. For pay and allowances for clerks, fees, for preparing vouchers, rent, fuel, light and postage on letters to the Executive Department and to pensioners, $174,400; and for contingent expenses, pension agencies, $10,000.

The bill provides that the act relating to claim agents and attorneys in pension cases, approved June 20, 1878, be made applicable to bounty, arrears of pay, lost horse and bounty land cases and pension cases in which arrears of pension are or shall be claimed or granted.

[The act referred to provides that it shall be unlawful for any attorney, agent or any other person to demand or receive for his service in a pension case a greater sum than $10. No fee contract shall hereafter be filed with the Commissioner of Pensions in any case. In a pending case, in which a fee contract has heretofore been filed, if the pension be allowed, the Commissioner of Pensions shall approve the same, as to the amount of the fee to be paid, as specified in the contract.]

It also provides that the fee of $10 prescribed by the law, shall not be payable to, nor demanded or received by, any agent or attorney in a pension case until such claim shall be allowed. Upon the allowance of arrears of pay, lost horse, arrears of pension, and pension cases, the Commissioner of Pensions shall direct the same to be paid by the proper pension agent.

This act shall apply to pensions, as well as all future applications, provided that when the pensioner obtaining the pension or increase thereof or pending application, has heretofore paid to his agent or attorney a sum equal to the whole or any part of fee allowed by this act, the said pensioner shall be entitled to credit for the same, against the sum which would otherwise be payable to such agent or attorney.

The bill further provides that from and after July 1, 1884, agents for pensions shall receive only $5 for each 100 vouchers, or at that rate for fraction of 100 prepared, and paid by any agent in excess of 4,000 vouchers per annum, provided that from and after July 1, 1884, there shall be no more than 12 agents for the payment of pensions, and it shall be the duty of the President to reduce pension agents to not exceed that number. For 4,000 vouchers the agents receive the same salary as heretofore, $4,000 per year.

Bismarck—Schlitree.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—In the House, Curtin, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported, as a privileged question, the following resolutions.

"*Resolved*, That the resolutions referring to the death of Dr. Edward Lasker, passed by this House Jan. 9 last, were intended as a tribute of respect to the memory of an eminent foreign statesman who had died within the United States, and an expression of sympathy with the German people of whom he had been an honorable representative.

"*Resolved*, That the House, having no official concern with the relations between the Executive and Legislative branches of the German Government, does not deem it requisite to its dignity to criticize the manner of the resolutions or circumstances which prevented their reaching their destination after they had been communicated through the proper channels to the German Government."

Curtis immediately demanded the previous question.

Reagan hoped the previous question would not be ordered. The House had made apologies enough for having been insulted.

COX (N. Y.) moved to lay the whole matter on the table; that was the way to treat the German Chancellor. The motion was lost—83 to 125.

The previous question having been ordered, Schlitree rose to debate the resolutions. He yielded to no gentleman in his esteem for and confidence in the distinguished members of the Foreign Affairs Committee, and was ordinarily disposed to rely on their judgment; but this affair had gone beyond the domain of red tape and circumlocution. It had assumed a phase which called on each and every Representative to look to it that his individual honor and dignity were preserved, and in doing so defend the dignity of the people. It was not becoming the dignity of this body to enter into explanations of the meaning of the original resolutions.

The resolutions were adopted without division.

Political.

DES MOINES, March 19.—Presidential straws in Iowa indicate that the sentiment of the State is still overwhelmingly for Blaine. A poll of the Republican members of the Lower House of the General Assembly shows the choice of candidates to be as follows: Blaine, 29; Logan, 5; Arthur, 3; Allison and Edmunds, 2 each, and Gen. Sherman, 1.

The sentiment among the voters of the State is equally as pronounced, the choice being largely in favor of Lincoln for Vice President. While it is probable that an unpledged delegation will be sent to Chicago there is no question that if the vote of Iowa is at any time needed to nominate Blaine it can be had.

Among the Democrats the sentiment is quite as strong in favor of Tilden. Out of 31 members of the Legislature who expressed a preference 25 were for Tilden, 3 for McDonald, 2 for Flower and 1 each for Thurman, Holman, Ewing, Hancock and Hendricks.

YORK, Pa., March 19.—The Republican County Convention to-day earnestly pronounced for Blaine.

RICHMOND, Va., March 19.—The General Assembly closed an extended session and adjourned sine die. The Senate instructed the Clerk to send the President of the United States Senate a copy of a resolution requesting Sen. Mahone to resign and ask that the resolution be read in the Senate.

BUTLER, Pa., March 19.—The Democratic County Committee elected delegates to the State Convention and instructed them for Randall.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 19.—The Republican State Committee met this afternoon. The Liberal party met at the same time, but separately. The Republican Committee called the regular Republican Convention to meet at Raleigh May 1. The Liberal Committee called a mass meeting of Liberals and all opposed to Bourbon Democracy and the existing State administration, and all favoring the abolition of internal revenue to meet at Raleigh, same date. The purpose is to have the Republican Convention and Liberal Mass Meeting to arrange for a union of organizations, and agree upon a single ticket, if deemed advisable. The feeling as to the Presidential nominee was favorable to Arthur, if it shall appear he can carry Ohio and New York. Logan and Blaine both have strong friends.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 19.—The Democratic State Convention, made the following nominations:

Thomas W. Segar for Governor; Amasa Sprague, Lieutenant-Governor; Jonathan M. Wheeler, Secretary of State; Charles E. Gorman, Attorney-General, and George M. Leonard for General Treasurer. Delegates to the National Democratic Convention were chosen.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The following good offices are vacant, to be filled by Presidential appointment: Minister to Russia, vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. William H. Hunt, salary $17,500; Circuit Judge of the United States Court, First Judicial District, vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Lowell, salary $6,000; Circuit Judge of the United States Court, Eighth Judicial District, vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. George W. McCrary, salary $6,000; Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. John C. New, salary $4,500; Solicitor of the Treasury, vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. Kenneth Rayner, salary $4,500.

A Washington dispatch says: "The announcement that the Michigan delegation has asked the President to appoint ex-Senator Ferry to the Russian mission called forth a variety of opinions from all quarters. To save further anxiety it may be stated that Mr. Ferry will not probably receive the appointment. His friends are willing to compromise on a good Consulate."

DETROIT, March 20.—A. B. Maynard, brother-in-law of Sen. Edmunds, of Vermont, being asked by a Free Press reporter concerning the candidacy of the Senator for the Presidency, said: "You can say that during my two week's intercourse with the Senator at his home in Washington he repeatedly said to me that he is not a candidate for the position, does not want and hopes that his name will not be seriously mentioned in such a connection. He is satisfied with his work for his State, and his State is satisfied with him. Besides, he continues his practice as a lawyer and his business is large. He argues many cases."

"Who will be the Senator?"

"He is 56 years old. Of course, I cannot say what action he will take if the Convention sees fit to nominate him. All I know is that he has told me emphatically that he has no desire to even have his name mentioned as a candidate for the Presidency."

CINCINNATI, March 20.—The Republican State Convention to-day had J. R. Horaker for Temporary Chairman, and W. H. Taft for Permanent Chairman. They nominated Henry Korb for the Board of Public Works; Fred W. Moore, Superior Court; George Richards, Clerk of the Police Court; Henry Lachtrop, Director of the City Infirmary. Resolutions were adopted charging the Democratic caucuses and Conventions of this State with virtually selling offices of trust and honor to the highest bidder, and declaring in favor of the restoration of the tariff on wool and in favor of letting the Scott law remain as it is. A resolution was adopted commending Gen. Logan for introducing a bill to distribute public lands among soldiers of the late rebellion, and asking its passage by Congress.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., March 20.—The Democratic State Central Committee adopted resolutions viewing with grave concern the action threatening the Democratic party of the country upon the tariff, and urging that the agitation of this question at this period is unwise and should be discouraged, and all Democrats should subordinate all differences in the concentration upon the one great issue of reform of the Government and its restoration to purity and true constitutional principles.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The Presidential fever has reached the United States Supreme Court. It has recently been discovered that Mr. Justice Miller, of Iowa, of the Supreme Bench, is a candidate for the Presidency, and his friends are endeavoring to secure delegates for him to the Chicago Convention. The movement, although kept remarkably quiet so far, has considerable proportions and has the support of some influential combinations in Iowa.

The Star prints the following; "The most serious question in the minds of the friends of Mr. Blaine is whether he could secure the support of Mr. Conkling in the event of his entering the Presidential field. If this were assured, they claim there could be no doubt about Blaine's getting the nomination. The coolness that is known to exist between Conkling and Arthur, growing out of the New York Custom House matters and other things, seems favorable for Mr. Blaine, and it is claimed in political circles that Conkling, if called upon to choose between Blaine and Arthur, will declare in favor of the former."

MEDIA, Pa., March 20.—The delegates from Delaware County were instructed for Randall, for President.

Mr. Henry L. Nelson, Speaker Carlisle's Secretary, writes to the paper for which he is Washington correspondent, that the tariff reformers have concluded that the time for decisive action has come, and they will prove that they have not changed their mind since they elected Mr. Carlisle.

Ex-Congressman Logan H. Roots, of Arkansas, says that Arkansas will send an uninstructed delegation to the National Republican Convention, not committed to the fortunes of any candidate. As the Southern States could not aid the candidate with Electoral votes they should not take too prominent a stand about his nomination. With a fair vote and count Arkansas would be Republican without a question, but a fair count was an impossibility. Mr. Roots himself will be a member of the delegation, probably one of the delegates at large.

A Massachusetts gentleman who has recently traveled extensively over the State, says that the delegation to the Republican Convention will be solid for Edmunds and Lincoln, and that it represents the views of the great majority of the Republicans of the State. An attempt has been made in the districts which have some Blaine sentiment to secure delegates for him, but it is so far unsuccessful, and there will be a delegation for Edmunds and Lincoln secured without the use of any party machinery.

New York *Globe* (negro organ): So far the sentiment of the colored people seems to be in favor of Sen. Logan. The colored press is almost unanimous for him. He is at least honest. He is not a milk-and-water man like Mr. Arthur.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The Evening Star says: "A Committee of Tariff reformers have been appointed to make a canvass of the House and ascertain the status of the Morrison bill. They made a preliminary canvass, and found that the bill wanted the requisite number of supporters to secure its passage. They then held a consultation to see what modifications could be made not materially affecting the principle of the bill that would secure the few additional votes needed. It was found that a few modifications in the clauses affecting the local interests in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Ohio would make the bill acceptable to a sufficient number of those who now oppose it to give it a majority. The Committee have decided to recommend these modifications, and have made out a list of the members who may then be depended upon to support it. According to this list the bill will have a majority of nine over the combined forces of the Republicans and Mr. Randall's followers. If this estimate proves correct the passage of the bill will be assured, but a vote will not be reached. The compromises which leads will be the subject of consultation among the Democratic caucus, which will meet next week. It is asserted that Randall and 10 or 12 of his followers refuse to be conciliated upon anything but the basis of protection."

NEW YORK, March 21.—The Independent Republican Committee met to-day. It was stated that branch organizations had been effected in Chicago and Cincinnati thro the instrumentality of F. W. Hall, a member of the Committee, who is traveling in the West for the purpose.

CHICAGO, March 22.—The Sub-Committee of the National Republican Committee was in session here to-day. Sen. Sabin, of Minneapolis; Ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury New and John H. Clough formed the Sub-Committee present, Mr. New acting as proxy for Powell Clayton and Mr. Clough for Gen. Logan. John H. Clarke, representing the Chicago musical festival, stated to the Committee that it was proposed to place a stage in the Exposition building with a capacity of 1,000 persons, at the north end. A bounding board was to be also constructed over the stage, and 70 boxes, to hold five persons each, to be built to the right and left of the stage. The intention is to have the hall accommodate not over 7,700 persons (including those on the stage), 850 delegates, 850 alternates and the spectators. This computation does not include the galleries. The musical festival closes May 31, and the Convention opens June 3. Extra precautions will be taken against the tickets for admission being sold.

The following call for the formation of an independent Republican association has been made public here to-day. It is endorsed by 50 leading citizens, comprising the most prominent business and professional men in Chicago, and it is expected to increase the list to $5,000:

"The undesigned citizens of Chicago are members of the Republican party, attached to its past, and hopeful of its future. Its victory at the next election depends, in their opinion, upon that element of the party, which, by reason of its independence of action, and its political motives, has in its hands party success at the polls. They believe it is essential this year to nominate for the Presidency and Vice Presidency men who are committed to the work of administrative reform, and the total removal of the spoils system and "bossism" from public life, and they are convinced that the independent Republicans will refuse to vote for candidates whose records, characters and opinions do not illustrate these principles. They feel that there should be an organization in this City to represent those views, and they invite all Republicans in sympathy with this movement to unite with them in the formation of an independent Republican Association of Chicago."

Among the signers are N. K. Fairbank, A. A. Sprague, William T. Baker, A. C. McClurg, Franklin MacVeagh, Murray Nelson, Henry W. King, M. D. Wells, Henry Field, and others.

BANGOR, Me., March 22.—The second municipal election to-day (the previous one having resulted in no choice) was the most exciting ever held here. The total vote, 3,693, was the largest ever cast save one

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

GALVESTON, March 18.—Another account of the lynching near Marshall, reported last night, says: Millican and Clark, two men suspected of murdering old man Rogers and wife in Ouachita Parish, La., the 6th inst., were caught up with by officers yesterday morning at Pulaski, Panola County, and while resisting arrest Millican was killed. Clark escaped. The pair had been employed on Rogers' farm and knew he had money about the house. Only a small amount was secured. They thought several thousand dollars was concealed in the old couple's bed.

ST. LOUIS, March 18.—It transpired this afternoon that J. F. Sanders, bookkeeper for D. W. Van Houten, commission merchant at 925 North Main street, is a defaulter for about $15,000. Sanders came from Cincinnati about five years ago, entered Van Houten's service, and he and Van Houten have been warm friends ever since. About six weeks ago he acknowledged having used the money of the house in private speculations and lost it. The affair has been kept very quiet, and owing to the friendship between the parties Van Houten will not prosecute.

The latest information shows that Sanders was a partner of Van Houten and that he used the funds of the firm for speculative purposes, but whether for the benefit of the firm or himself, individually, cannot be learned.

MOBERLY, Mo., March 18.—Edgerton Stafford, an Englishman, aged 48 years, was found dead in his bed this morning at the boarding house of William Nichols, near the Grimes Hotel. Stafford came to this country last June, and is a machinist by profession. He came to his boarding-house last night considerably under the influence of liquor. His soon took charge of him, and it was not until 2 o'clock this morning that he went to another room and went to bed. He was found this morning lying on his face dead, having died of suffocation.

BOSTON, March 19.—Policeman Kendall captured James Donovan, a burglar, this morning, but while taking him to the station was tripped by Donovan and brutally beaten with his own club. Kendall, however, succeeded in drawing his revolver and shot Donovan in the mouth, inflicting a wound from which the burglar died 15 minutes later.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 19.—W. M. Dane, a young man of Bentonville, was enamored of Ada Swift, a 13-year-old girl. The parents of the girl objected to the continuance of his attentions, on account of her age. Saturday night Dane purchased two ounces of laudanum, giving Miss Swift half and taking the remainder himself. The poison failed to have a fatal effect, being an emetic. Yesterday the father of the girl had Dane arrested for giving Miss Swift poison for the purpose of suicide. Last night Dane shot himself, dying in a short time. The girl is seriously sick, but may recover. Dane was a school teacher and correspondent of the New York Graphic.

PITTSBURG, March 20.—The Chicago limited express coming east, ran into a landslide near Columbiana, O., this morning at 4 o'clock, and was wrecked. No particulars of the accident have been received here as yet, but as a special train with physicians left for the scene, it is believed a number of persons have been injured.

NEW YORK, March 19.—One of the most exciting and cruel slugging matches ever witnessed in this City occurred to-night between Paddy Sullivan and Al Powers. The fight was for $500, four rounds, knock out with soft gloves. From the first it was very plain that Sullivan was much the better man, and he opened the fight by inflicting severe punishment on his opponent. In the second round Powers hit Sullivan and made him mad. Sullivan disregarded all ring rules and rushed, butted and battered Powers in terrific style. Both men went over the ropes amid the wildest yells, with the excited crowd crying "foul" and "shoot the referee." Order was restored, and the fourth round found Powers with his face pounded to a jelly, and he was considered knocked out, Sullivan taking the money.

PITTSBURG, March 20.—It has just been learned that John Foster, colored, shot by George Jones, and for which crime Jones and Jesse Carter, as accessory, were sentenced to be hanged April 3, was trephined shortly before his death. The wound was similar to Garfield's, and the operation was performed by three prominent physicians for the purpose of ascertaining the location of the ball. An eminent surgeon in an interview to-day said that in his opinion such operation might be contributory to the cause of death. An effort will be made to have Jones and Carter pardoned.

MODESTO, Cal., March 20.—Robbins and Deane citizens of Modesto, who were accused but acquitted, of having outraged two girls aged 11 and 13 years, daughters of J. McCrellis, were notified a week ago by the "San Joaquin regulators," a vigilance committee, to leave town or suffer death. Owing to the shameless way in which the two girls gave their evidence in the trial the McCrellis family was included in the order of banishment. Robbins and the McCrellis family departed immediately, but Deane delayed. Fifteen masked men visited his place last night, and shot him dead on sight.

PITTSBURG, March 21.—Last night Thomas Littlejesly and his paramour, Maria McChesky, fatally assaulted Mrs. Littlejesly with a chair and poker. Littlejesly lives on a shanty boat on the Monongahela River, and last night when his wife returned from a visit to a neighbor's she found her place usurped by the woman McChesky. Her suggestion that the woman be put out led to the assault. The two have been arrested.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 21.—J. B. Johnson has been detected stealing quinine, morphine and other valuable drugs from the wholesale drug house of Saul J. Smith & Co., of this city. Johnson formerly clerked in the house, but now has two drug stores of his own, where he spends the Summer. He lives at St. Joseph during the Winters, and makes Smith & Co.'s store his headquarters. He acknowledges having stolen $6,000 worth of drugs from Smith & Co., shipped them to Colorado, and offers to pay the firm that amount to hush the matter up, but they say he has stolen much more. Besides being a druggist he is a preacher of the Christian denomination. He has an interesting family and has moved in the best society in the city.

NEW YORK, March 22.—There is considerable excitement on the Produce Exchange in consequence of D. C. Conrade, a freight broker, charging E. Ingersoll. The challenge will be handed to the police.

CAPE MAY COURT HOUSE, N. J., March 21.—The guilt of Gilbert Grace, the 16 year-old son of Mr. Geo. Grace, of having poisoned his mother, father, sisters, and brothers, has so far been established that his motive is now known. To-day he was arrested and lodged up. The youngest child, nine months old, is still living, and its life has been despaired of several times. It is now reasonably certain that the reason for the youth's fiendish act was a desire for revenge. Gilbert had been attentive for some time to a young woman said to be named Marie Endicott, and had repeatedly defied his father's wishes by persisting in his attentions. On Sunday last Mr. Grace positively refused to allow the intimacy to continue any longer. On Monday Gilbert bought the ratsbane of the same druggist who afterward attended the victims. The warrant of arrest charges him with placing poison in the water or coffee, of which his entire family, with the exception of his little sister Bertha, partook, with intent to kill them.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 22.—Three years ago William Been married the widow Dodds, living on a farm near here. In July, 1882, he threatened to kill her and her family. Her son John, defending his mother, shot and killed Been, and with the assistance of a servant girl, Liddle Large, hid the body in a drain. The girl has confessed the facts, and the body was unearthed to-day. Liddle Large was arrested. John Dodds is thought to be in Kansas.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., March 22.—Two men were killed and a third seriously injured by the explosion of sulphur at Carson Colliery, near this place. Zacharias Henninger and Cavel Gatenbousky, Hungarians, were working side by side in a narrow chamber only four feet high. They were on their knees and about 30 yards down the chamber. Peter Suppolski was engagged in drilling. It is thought foul gas must have accumulated in the crevice above the heads of Henninger and Gatenbousky, for suddenly a terrible report sounded through the mine, followed by the falling of the roof of coal. The two miners were hurled down the narrow passage 60 feet, flattened and scraped against the surface of the rocks. A great mass of coal and slate, weighing three tons, fell upon Gatenbousky, mangling and crushing his body. His flesh was burned and bursted, and when the remains were removed the skin hung in shreds. Henninger was also badly mutilated. Suppolski was burned about the hands, face and beard, and his hair shriveled up to the skin and scalp.

ROSCOMMON, Mich., March 21.—At a late hour Wednesday night John Morry, living near Houghton Lake in this County, discovered James Ogden in the act of assaulting Mrs. Morry, and fired his revolver, at the same time ordering him from the house. He was overpowered by Ogden, assisted by Mrs. Morry, and the revolver taken from him. He afterwards secured a knife, and again ordered Ogden to leave the house. In the struggle which ensued he plunged the knife into Ogden's stomach, the wound resulting fatally at 8 o'clock last evening. Ogden was aged about 35, Morry about 28 and his wife about 22. All the parties are well-known here. Morry is in jail here.

MARIETTA, Ga., March 21.—About 40 masked men went to the jail last night; five of them entered the jailer's residence, presented revolvers at his head and compelled him to open the jail doors. Samuel Frazer, convicted of the murder of John Pennington and wife, was then taken out, conducted to the wagon bridge in south part of town, and hanged. He is said to have made a full confession, stating he had no accomplices in the murder. The mob was very quiet, and dispersed as soon as the work was done.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 22.—This morning while R. D. Cracker, bookkeeper in the Commercial Bank, was making exchanges with the National Bank at the counter of the latter, he was approached by two unknown parties, one of whom flaunted a check in his face and commenced to question him closely, seemingly for information. The party went out, and Cracker found $2,700 had been stolen from the satchel at his side. They are believed to be the same parties who worked the Macon banks Thursday.

CINCINNATI, March 22.—By the explosion of fireworks in the establishment of Diehl & Co., this morning, three men were seriously burned about the face and hands. They are Diehl, George Johnson and Edward Flanigan. After the explosion the roof fell on the men, holding them till help arriv d. Flanigan died shortly after reaching home. Johnson, the foreman, was badly burned about the head, face and hands. Diehl was also severely burned.

BALTIMORE, March 23.—A special from Norwood, Stanley County, N. C., gives the details of a terrible crime committed by a malicious young negress. Thursday night Capt. D. V. Bennett, a member of the late North Carolina Legislature, and brother to Congressman R. T. Bennett, accompanied by his wife, went out visiting, leaving their little 10-months-old baby at home in charge of its nurse, Sallie Crump, aged 15. Having to take care of the child prevented the girl from attending a jollification she anticipated going to, which so angered her that in spite she deliberately poisoned her helpless charge by forcing down its throat a large dose of the vermin poison known as "rough on rats." When the parents returned they found their little one very ill and in terrible pain. The physicians, summoned at once, pronounced it poison, but failed to relieve the baby, which died in great agony a few hours later. A postmortem showed the true cause of death. The nurse was at once arrested, and has confessed the crime, giving as her reason that she was tired carrying it around. She is now in jail, which it is necessary to keep closely guarded, as the colored people are so incensed against her that they are making threats of lynching.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 22.—Adam Suiter, an agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, was shot in the street here to-night by Mrs. Wm. Ransier. Suiter ran into a yard about 50 rods from the scene of the shooting and fell dead, the bullet having passed through his head. He had been intimate with Mrs. Ransier, having been in the habit of visiting her house since he came here about five years ago, but the intimacy is said to have recently been broken off. To-night they met on the street, and Suiter spoke to the woman, who repulsed him. He then declared that he would ruin her daughter, a girl about 13 years old. Mrs. Ransier exclaimed that if he repeated that remark she would shoot him. Suiter repeated the statement, or something to the same effect, whereupon she drew a revolver from her dress pocket and shot him. Suiter leaves a wife and five children. He was about 45 years old. Mrs. Ransier is about the same age. She has a husband and three children, the oldest of whom is 13 years. She is under arrest, and admits the shooting.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 24.—News of a terrible tragedy at Preston Hollow, this County, has reached here. A neighbor entering the house of Peter Edwards, a well-to-do farmer, found the dead body of Mrs. Edwards on the floor and Edwards with his throat cut and bleeding profusely. Mrs. Edwards' throat had been cut and her skull fractured. A number of articles used in the deadly work were found in the room covered with blood. Edwards was an opium eater and is supposed to have been crazed by an overdose. He is aged 75; his wife was 74. He will recover

PETROLIA, Pa., March 24.—The Bowser and Barnhart factions, contesting an oil lease, had a terrible melee Saturday night near Iron City, in which Bowser and an innocent party named Andre were probably fatally cut. Three of the Barnharts assaulted Bowser, one of them using a razor, and knicked and slashed him brutally. Just as the fight ended a young man named Andre, passed on his way home; he was mistaken for a friend of Bowser, overtaken and stabbed three times in the back near the spinal column and kidney. His condition this morning is very critical. Bad blood and whisky was the cause of the affray. No arrests.

JACKSON, Mich., March 24.—The Citizen says: "Just as we go to press we learn that three arrests will be made soon that will secure the murderers of Jacob Crouch, Eunice White, Henry White and Moses Polley. We have heard the rumors before, but they come in such form to-day that they have a great semblance to truth. It is said that C. H. Harrington is one of the murderers, and that he will be apprehended on the charge. He can be secured and will be at once. It is claimed he had two assistants in the bloody deed and they will be arrested. We have not learned who they are, but it is stated they are known, and that ample proof can be adduced to prove who the guilty ones are.

It is understood the defense will provide bail for Harrington to release him from the Mason jail, and then arrest him as one of the murderers.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—A telegram, in regard to the disappearance of Charlie McComas, was received at the War Department to-day, from Gen. Pope, saying: I am satisfied that the Apaches hunted for him, as the promised to do, but a cold rain fell that night, washing away his footprints, so he could not be trailed, and there is now every reason to believe he perished with cold and exposure.

CLEVELAND, March 24.—Duncan C. Ross, of Cleveland, and Col. J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, contended in the Euclid Avenue Opera House to-night for $1,000 a side and the mixed wrestling championship of the world. E. H. Gilman, of Detroit, was referee Thos. Curry, of Cleveland, umpire for Ross, and Parson Davies, of Chicago, McLaughlin. Both men were stripped and in fine condition, Ross weighing 195 and McLaughlin 210 pounds.

The first bout was Graeco Roman. The men stepped on the stage at 8:30. Ross won the fall in 15 minutes. Mrs. Ross, who occupied a proscenium box, presented her husband with a basket of flowers. Ross threw McLaughlin with a half Nelson and half body lock.

After 20 minutes rest the men wrestled a second bout, collar and elbow. McLaughlin won in eight minutes by a cross-toe lock.

The final bout, catch-as-catch-can, McLaughlin wished to wrestle with jackets. Ross objected. The referee decided that in view of there being no stipulation in the articles of agreement, they should wrestle without jackets. Ross put McLaughlin square on his back in 15 minutes with a full neck-lock, winning the fall and the match.

McLaughlin stepped to the front of the stage and acknowledged he had lost, but said he was ready to wrestle again in two weeks for $2,000 with jackets. Ross agreed to accept if the match would be three falls in five. McLaughlin agreed, and the men are to meet again in three weeks, in a mixed match, two falls collar-and-elbow, two catch-as-catch-can with jackets and one Graeco-Roman. Ross refuses, however, to wrestle in Detroit.

Minor Mention.

Enoch Brown, sentenced to be hanged at Halifax, N. C., Friday, has been reprieved until April 18.

By a three fourths vote a jury at Richmond, Ky., was allowed to acquit George Woolwine of a charge of murder.

Ed. Dowse, a negro, residing near Mc Bean, Ga., killed his five children because he doubted their paternity, and to get rid of supporting them.

James Bowens shot and killed Miss Rosa in Birchwood, Tenn., on Wednesday night while handling a pistol. He had taken her home from church.

At Fall River, Mass., "Knobstick" Schoolfield, who was assaulted on Monday night by an unknown gang of supposed strikers, died Friday night of his injuries.

Mrs. John Smith of Jackson County, Ga., filled a pot with water, put it on the fire, and when the water began to boil she plunged her head into it, and died.

Owen Flynn, about 70 years of age, was cutting down a tree at Marshalltown, Iowa, when the tree fell on him, crushing his skull and killing him instantly.

The boiler in Ratman's saw mill, six miles from Augusta, Ark., exploded, killing the fireman and three children. The sawyer was blown 40 feet, but only slightly hurt.

By mistake, four children of Esq. G. D. Olsop, living near Louisville, were given opium for powered rhubarb by their mother. Two have died, and the others are not expected to live.

David Kyffer, of St. Johns, N. B., and George Ambrose and William Wagner, of Black River, went out from Black River to gather drift seaweed, when the boat upset, and all were drowned.

A 16-year old son of George Grace, of Cape May Court House, N. J., attempted to poison his father, mother, four brothers and a sister. The only cause assigned is that he might obtain his father's property.

William Riley, 16 years old, pleaded guilty to the murder of his father near Worthington, Minn., and was sentenced to Stillwater Penitentiary for life. The boy's sister, Mary, aged 13, is now on trial as accessory after the fact.

Walter C. Shepherd, a Boston bookkeeper, who pleaded guilty to embezzlement, was arraigned for sentence, when he claimed that a woman had urged him on and blackmailed him. The Court released him on light bail, in order that he might find his tempter.

Randolph and Champ Fitzpatrick were hung at Columbia, Ky., for the brutal murder of Miller Brewster. The execution was public, and 500 people witnessed it. The condemned men were resigned to their fate. The scaffold was a double one, so both dropped at once.

Six children from the Village of Vallonia, Pa., went in search of sugar water, and not finding any, the boys tapped some kind of a tree with a pocket knife, and all the children sipped the juice, and all were taken sick. George Cushey, aged 10, is dead. Three others are expected to die.

A fearful tragedy occurred in Big Bottom, near Hatsburg, Tenn. John E. Gossett, W. G. Crockett, and a man who called himself "Hammerhead" were playing draw poker together. There was some dispute over the cards, when Hammerhead drew a pistol and killed both Gossett and Crockett. Capt. Flanigan promptly arrested him.

Victor C. Andre, who was shot on February 12 by Jennie Almy, will remain in a New York hospital until next week, when he will start for his home in Germany. The surgeon who attended him says that there are only a few recorded cases where persons have recovered from wounds similar to Andre's. The bullet passed through the upper part of the stomach and the body.

Com. Loring has received a telegram from Prof. Salmon, Veterinarian of the Department of Agriculture, stating that after thoro investigation of the disease at Neosho Falls, Kansas, he has concluded it is not genuine foot and mouth disease, but is due to local conditions, and there is no danger of its spreading to other sections. The Commissioner accepts this conclusion as final.

A package of burnt greenbacks and bank notes aggregating $289, belonging to Thomas Dowling, of Menasha, Wis., has been received at the Treasury Department at Washington for redemption, and the legal tender notes in the package have been identified and will be redeemed, and the bank notes sent to the banks of issue. The money was partially destroyed by the fire that burned the owner's cabin.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Forepaugh's white elephant has arrived in New York.

Malta is mentioned as the place of the Pope's future residence.

Dr. Ezra Abbott, noted for great biblical and historical learning, is dead.

Col. Norman Curtis, veteran of 1812, is dead at Rockford, Ill., aged 92.

In the Massachusetts Senate the Civil Service Reform bill passed—15 to 9.

The funeral of the late Bishop Kavanaugh took place Saturday at Louisville.

George Fuller, a prominent landscape and portrait painter, died in Boston.

Admiral Hewitt has withdrawn his proclamation offering £1,000 for Osman's head.

Madam Anna Bishop, the once famous singer, died suddenly in New York of apoplexy.

Samuel W. Jacobs, of New York, has been driven insane by the return of the Lasker resolutions.

Judge Thatcher, of the Supreme Court of Colorado, died Thursday of Bright's disease of the kidneys.

The breaking of the levee at Stockton, Cal., caused a loss to growing wheat estimated at $500,000.

Kingston, Can., authorities have notified the Salvation Army to stop parades, singing and beating drums.

Dwight Surtevear was found dead in bed in Boston, having run through a fortune of $100,000 in a few years.

Reports received by the Agricultural Bureau show a general falling off in the wool production of the country.

The issue of standard silver dollars for the week ended March 22, was $98,495; corresponding period last year, $218,496.

The Gatling Gun Company has received an order for 10 more guns for the Chinese Government to be delivered in 60 days.

Lawrence Barrett sailed for Liverpool on the "Gallia." He plays in Irving's Lyceum Theater, London, beginning April 16.

New York City brewers estimate their loss by the theft of beer kegs at $125,000 per year. Several men have been arrested.

The Marquis of Lorne has received from Canada 500,000 white fish eggs, with which he will try the experiment of stocking English lakes.

The veterinary surgeons examining the diseased cattle in Kansas, unite in holding that it was caused by ergot in wild rye in the hay fed them.

Roscoe Conkling sued a client for $10,000 for services during 1882 and 1883. Judge Truax granted the defendant an order for a bill of particulars.

The bill making it mandatory upon cities of 20,000 inhabitants and upwards to adopt the civil service rules passed the New York Assembly—82 to 322.

The snow is so deep on one branch of the Canada Pacific that there have been no trains for 18 days. The Montreal & Torrel is at a standstill also.

The Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, ex-United States Senator, is critically ill from paralysis at his home in Essex County, Va. Mr. Hunter is 74 years old.

Edward E. Watkinson, President of the Connecticut Trust Company and Vice-President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, is dead.

The Governor of Illinois has been advised that 24 head of horses and mules at Shannon, Carroll County, are afflicted with glanders, and that several others have died.

The French Government threatens to employ military force against the little republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, unless certain claims which France presents are settled.

A disease supposed to be aptheus fever has appeared among the cattle at Rockford, Ill. They are taken sick at night and die before morning. The bodies are much bloated.

Mrs. Patrick O'Brien, of Bloomington, Ill., was awarded $5,000 damages against the Citizens' Gas Company for the loss of her husband by escaping gas while at work on the reservoir.

Reporters of the Philadelphia Press arrested Henry C. Gordon, a prominent spiritualist, while in the act of materializing persons at his rooms. Gordon was caught enrobed in all his paraphernalia.

Reports from Maries County, Southwest Missouri, say that the cattle disease has broken out in that County. Three herds are affected, but prompt action has been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Charles Stewart Parnell has bought the property owned and occupied by his mother, in Bordentown, N. J., for $20,000. The transfer of ownership is merely to keep the place in the family as a homestead.

At the Ray House, Shelbyville, Ind., Alice Smith, a servant, refused Alvan Brown admittance to her room, whereupon he assaulted her with a knife and inflicted three serious wounds. He was arrested.

Wyoming Territory has just forwarded her contribution to the Washington monument. It is of granite and bears the inscription, "Wyoming's tribute to him who was chief among the founders of the Republic."

A letter from Miles City, Montana, states that nearly 6,000 Indians are slowly but surely starving to death at the Fort Peck Agency. The game has suddenly disappeared, and the red men realized almost nothing from 1,000 acres of land which they zealously cultivated.

A dispatch from Khartoum announces that 1,000 out of the 300 Egyptian soldiers whom Gen. Gordon sent up the Nile Khartoum with an expedition to distribute his proclamation and produce an impression upon the natives, have been killed by a band of 1,000 Arabs.

Mrs. Geo. Wilcox, sister of ex-United States Treasurer Spinner, was taken to an insane asylum from Little Falls, N. Y. Her hallucination consisted in believing that she had purchased the residence of ex-Speaker Titus Sheard, and she frequently visited the house, demanding possession.

At Plymouth, Mass., Herbert L. Jackson was fined $10 for mutilating the marble tablet on the tomb of Daniel Webster at Marshfield. Mrs. Webster wrote, acknowledging satisfaction in that Jackson had paid for a new tablet, and desired to have the case put on file. The Judge declined to comply. He allowed, however, the mitigating circumstances to govern the amount of the fine.

The Holstein Breeder's Association of America voted down a proposition to change the name of Holstein to Holland. Two examiners will be appointed for naming cattle. No animal will be received having a red spot four inches in diameter, and no imported animal under a year old will be accepted for registry. Chicago will be the next place of meeting, the third Wednesday in March next. E. A. Powell was chosen President, and Thomas Wales, of Iowa City, Secretary.

The Philadelphia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church adopted resolutions rejoicing in the fact that Wisconsin and other States have so legislated as to make public instruction on the relation of alcohol to the human system part of the course of study in their public schools, and heartily favoring the efforts now being made to secure such legislation for Pennsylvania, and approving the efforts making to secure submission to the electors of Pennsylvania of a constitutional amendment restricting the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to make it illegal to manufacture or sell them for use as a beverage.

Sensational Elopement.

ERIE, March 20.—To-night Mrs. Griffin, the young lady who fled from the officers yesterday when detected in the act of eloping with a negro menial, was discovered by the police at the house of a colored family named Saunders, who had concealed her. The infatuated lady states that at her colored Adonis got off at a way station last night, returned to Erie, and married her. She refuses to state who performed the ceremony. Her lawful husband has been telegraphed for from Cleveland, and the authorities, taking her at her word, caused her arrest on the charge of bigamy. She has been jailed.

Temperance Work.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 19.—The Temperance people of Orangetown, Rockland County, elected their candidate for Excise Commissioner.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 19.—A citizens' meeting, packing the largest hall, adopted a resolution pledging support to the Judges of the Court in reducing the number of liquor licenses and enforcing the law.

Determined Mormons.

SALT LAKE, March 19.—On Sunday, in Ogden, a speaker called "the Judge," denounced the Edmunds bill and said: "We are bound to beat this legislation. We have money to do it, and if that will not do, we have bullets and steel." In this City, on Sunday, George Q. Connor denounced the Edmunds law, and said they would triumph over all their enemies and beat all legislation aimed at the Mormons.

Blue and Gray.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, has invited the ex-Confederate soldiers now in New York, to meet him in the St. James hotel to-morrow night for a conference with deputations from the Grand Army of the Republic in the interest of a home for disabled Confederate soldiers. This movement is in aid of one inaugurated at Richmond.

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing cough, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I have also found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds that I have ever used."

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

Plans for Lighting Many Cities by Transmitted Electricity.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., March 19.—Col. Leonard Henkle, the inventor of a system of electric lighting which he proposes to transmit to 65 cities in the United States from central batteries stationed at Niagara Falls, and run by the immense water power there, was interviewed in this City to-day by reporters. The action of the State Commissioners condemning the land around the Falls for an International Park has greatly disconcerted Col. Henkle's arrangements, but he said new ones will be made and the work will certainly go on. On Sunday he received a letter from a Chicago banker, who has taken $1,000,000 of the stock, stating that he was soon coming East to Baltimore, which City he would make his headquarters. He will there take charge of the company and form a syndicate in New York City to go on with the work. The power will be transmitted in a silver wire about the size of a straw, laid underground, inclosed in heavy pipes made of asphaltum. Such a wire, the Colonel states, can, with a 40-foot battery at the Niagara Falls end, transmit in four hours to Rochester enough electricity to light that City for 12 hours. The 65 Cities are all over 20,000 population. Lockport and Buffalo will probably be the first places where he will introduce his apparatus as experimental points, and he expects that he will be able to make those experiments next Fall. By a properly constructed means for the conservation of electric energy he expects to overcome the resistance usually found in transmitting currents through long distances.

Bible Pictures on a Kentucky Church.

CARROLLTON, Ky., March 18.—Dean Chapel is one mile from Worthville, Ky., on the Kentucky River. During the recent flood it was about half under water. After the waters had withdrawn pictures of Bible events began to appear on the four walls. From corner to corner there were representations of familiar scenes and personages of sacred history. These were clearly and beautifully outlined, some of them resembling steel engravings. The crucifixion covered a space two by three feet, and was certainly marvelous in its bold and perfect features. Two cities of destruction occupied the half of one wall. Gethsemane and the 12 Apostles filled another half. There were animals of every description, and a portrayal of Noah's ark. It would be difficult to mention any important event related in the Holy Scriptures that was not depicted on the chapel walls.

Visitors came from distant homes to see these pictures, and by some they are regarded as miracles. Last Sunday the chapel was used for the first time since the flood. It was well heated, and gradually the pictures disappeared. At noon the walls became black, and not an outline could be traced.

Changing His Church.

BALTIMORE, March 18.—Rev. J. A. Register, pastor of Central M. E. Church, South, in this City, arose in Conference to-day, and after presenting the report of the operations of the congregation during the year, briefly proceeded to announce his apostacy to the Protestant Episcopal Church. His remarks created most intense excitement, and dozens of his fellow clergymen came pressing around him, eagerly urging him to be not hasty. With tears in his eyes the reverend gentleman, whose congregation is one of the wealthiest in the City, stated that he had thought well over the subject, although he had never given an intimation of his intention to a living being until he had informed the Conference. He felt sure that God had called him to his new work, and he accepted the call without question. At the conclusion of his remarks there was a solemn quietness in the Conference. Then Mr. Register again rose, and taking up his hat, walked down the aisle with bowed head and sorrowful mein. As he passed along several hands were outstretched to take a farewell. He will shortly apply for admission to the P. E. Church.

Back Pay and Bounty.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The House Committee on Judiciary ordered a favorable report on Mr. Tucker's bill limiting the time for presentation of claims for back pay or bounty due to officers, soldiers or any other person, for services in the late civil war or any previous war to three years from the passage of the act. The bill also provides that all other existing claims against the United States, excepting claims for pension, shall be presented within six years from the passage of the act. Claims against the United States originating hereafter shall be presented within six years from the time they accrue.

Kate Shelley.

DUBUQUE, Ia., March 24.—Dr. H. Doggswell, the philanthropist, of San Francisco, has donated an elegant drinking fountain, valued at $5,000, to this City, and in a letter to Mayor P. Donnell expresses the desire to have it donated to Kate Shelley. He also offers, if assisted by Dubuque editors, to raise a fund of $10,000 for the girl. Miss Shelley will be remembered as the girl who, on the night of July 6, 1881, crawling along a long and extremely high trestle-work in the midst of a terrible wind, rain, and lightning storm, reaching the other side of the river in time to save an approaching train.

Afraid of Too Much Money.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Abram S. Hewitt was here over Sunday, leaving for Washington this afternoon. He is much disturbed on the silver question. He said he did not believe the coinage of 2,000,000 silver dollars per month could be stopped by Congress this session, and regarded its continuance as a menace to the prosperity of the country, especially in view of the recent legal tender decision of the Supreme Court. He said he feared silver would drive gold out of its place as the standard of this country, and the next step would be the issue of fiat money with ruinous inflation of greenbacks.

Make Room for Another State.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The bill introduced in the Senate for the admission of the State of Tacoma provides for the erection of the present Territory of Washington and a part of Idaho into the State and its admission into the Union subsequent to the formation of a State Government and the adoption of a State constitution by a convention of delegates, representing the electors of the proposed State, to be held at Walla Walla, and the ratification of the action of that convention at the special election by electors residing within the limits of the proposed State. It provides, however, that the proposed admission shall not take place until March 4, 1885.

The Zora Burns Murder.

About the middle of October last a young lady named Zora Burns, who was working as a domestic in Lincoln, Ill., disappeared. She left her place of employment one evening to go to the residence of one O. A. Carpenter, in whose family she had previously been employed, for the purpose of collecting some money due her. This is the last time she was seen alive. On October 16 her dead body was found just outside the town of Lincoln, with her throat cut from ear to ear. The case was placed in the hands of detectives, and they succeeded in finding a clue, which resulted in the arrest of Carpenter, a wealthy citizen of Lincoln, as the murderer. The principal evidence against him was the face that he had been out buggy-riding, that Miss Burns started for the residence, and that hair pins were found in the buggy. He was arrested and held to await the action of the Grand Jury, which subsequently found an indictment against him, and he was released on $10,000 bail to await trial. The trial, which occurred last week, resulted in his acquittal. Public sentiment is very strong against him in Lincoln, and a meeting has been called for Wednesday evening to warn him to leave the place.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ENGLAND.

Gladstone is ill, and there are rumors that he is about to resign.——John Bright advocates a perfect and full representation of Ireland in the House of Commons.——Jenkinson, Director of the Irish Criminal Investigation Department, has appointed 50 detectives in London, who will be under special pay and have special duties. Twelve of them are English, eight Irish, and eight American, the rest Russian, French, German, Austrian, Italian, Spanish and Canadian. Irish Constables are appointed to act as detectives in English seaports.

IRELAND.

Irish Nationalists have been defeated in many places in the election for poor law guardians.——Michael Davitt, the Irish agitator, has invited Henry George to lecture in Dublin.

GERMANY.

Pane Friedrich, brother of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, having been converted to the Catholic faith, has renounced his hereditary rights in favor of his younger brothers and their offspring. If his brothers' families become extinct, the throne is to revert to the family of Paul Friedrich, provided the successor becomes a Protestant.——Minister Sargent made a speech at a supper in Berlin and eulogized Emperor William.——Saturday being the Emperor's 87th birthday, was a general holiday. Queen Victoria was among the first to send congratulations.

ITALY.

A meeting of Cardinals was held Saturday to discuss the expediency of the Pope's leaving Rome, but Vatican organs declare there is nothing in the rumor.

CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

Montreal exporting merchants are greatly excited over the news that the Parliament of Newfoundland has passed a law imposing a duty of 100 per cent. on all packages containing goods imported into the colony. This is said to be a retaliatory measure against Canada for passing a law for the inspection of Newfoundland herring.

THE SOUDAN.

Khartoum is said to be entirely surrounded by rebels. Osman's followers are estimated at from 1,000 to 5,000, and they urge him to fight another battle. It is expected that the British will advance Thursday, and again scatter the rebels. Osman tells his followers that he possesses the power of rendering English bullets harmless.

RUSSIA.

Foreign Jews are forbidden to stay in St. Petersburg without special permission.——Trade between Askabad and Merv is rapidly increasing. Many Mervites are becoming workmen under Russian masters.——The Emperor William has conferred upon M. de Giers, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, the order of the Black Eagle.

FRANCE.

M. Abril, Monarchist, has been elected a member of the French Chamber of Deputies at Costres, Department of Tarn.——At a meeting of the Republican Union at Paris, Monday, Rouvier explained that the financial situation was good; that the deficit of 37,000,000 francs for 1885 could easily be covered by various economies.

CHILI AND PERU.

PANAMA, March 15.—Representatives of France, Great Britain, Italy, Holland and Belgium, have protested against the signature of the eighth article of the treaty of peace between Chili and Peru, which establishes that Chili will give Peruvian bondholders 50 per cent. of the net proceeds of the guano exported until the deposits now being worked are exhausted. The protest is made on the ground that the debts of Peru before the war were guaranteed with her guano and nitrate resources, consequently if Chili persists in her intention to appropriate Peruvian territory she must assume all obligations bearing on that territory that antedate the outbreak of hostilities, and that while Peru has no right to sign away property formerly conveyed to other persons Chili cannot knowingly accept the transfer of goods belonging to third parties.

YELLOW FEVER.

PANAMA, March 25.—Yellow fever is frightening many European canal employes from the Isthmus. One hundred and fifty returned to France by the two last steamers.

Disastrous Floods—Ice Gorge at Yankton.

NEW ORLEANS, March 21.—The breaks with Hardscrabble already open will cause a general and disastrous overflow in Tensas Parish and the Parishes south of it. There is no hope of a crop this year.

The Parishes more or less inundated embrace the most productive section of the State for Cotton and Corn. The United States engineer writes: "There is no money in my hands applicable to the levees. Consequently no further aid of any kind can be expected, except for work in protecting the Government levees." The plantations at Davis Bend are overflowed, and the levee there is not expected to hold till morning.

YANKTON, March 21.—The Missouri River rose 10 feet last night and is full of heavy ice. A gorge formed below the City. The water is running over the lowlands, and two miles of the Milwaukee & St. Paul track are destroyed just below the City of Yankton. People are moving out of the bottoms and removing everything to the hills. A Bismarck special says the river rose 12 feet since noon yesterday. The ice is expected to go at any moment.

NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—A Picayune's Baton Rouge special says: Since daylight this morning it rained continuously. The river is now at high water mark of 1882. Mulatto point crevasse is abandoned. No further effort will be made to close the opening. The force at that point is distributed at adjacent weak and threatened points. West Baton Rouge suffered several thousand dollars. There is much uneasiness concerning the levees in this section.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Hon. J. Floyd King, member of Congress from Louisiana, has received the following telegram from Pooley, Miss.: "Kempe levee gave way at 12:15. This makes the disaster complete, and the Mississippi Valley is one vast inland sea. This will make the loss beyond calculation, to say nothing of the loss of life and suffering of the people. Congress must come to our relief and feed our people at once. Lofts, our gin houses and floating rafts will be the only place of abode. I believe the best mode of distributing supplies is through the engineer department in charge of River Improvements. They have every appliance necessary, and less waste and imposition would attend the effort."

Destroyed Mormon Property.

SALT LAKE, March 25.—The Deseret Evening News says: "Information has been received that a mob of 200 men, armed and disguised, visited the ranch of Lorenzo Hatch, in Rush Valley, Tooele County, on Saturday night, and destroyed property to the value of $1,000. They broke open the doors of the house, and destroyed the furniture, bedding, clothing, etc., and carried off a number of articles. They also destroyed a quantity of grain, and killed a number of cattle. Mr. Hatch is a prominent Mormon, and has been active in the settlement of Rush Valley."

Sudden Death.

CHICAGO